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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1891. NUMBER 9.

## Our New Serial Story.

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## A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER III.

LAUD STEELE RESORTS TO RETALIATION.

In his half-frozen condition Laud Steele was not inclined to contend with Knox in regard to the wreck of the Josephine, and he remained coiled up in his corner, trying to warm himself in his wet clothes. When he was in a more comfortable state of body, he could reduce Knox to proper subjection.

"That boat can be made as good as new," said the skipper.

"I don't want it made as good as new," snapped Laud. "I told you to let her alone."

"It seemed to me to be an awful pity to let that handsome boat be all smashed to pieces on the shore," added Knox.

"You needn't bother your head about her."

"I'll fix her up as good as she ever was for ten dollars," suggested the skipper.

"I wouldn't give you ten cents to repair her. Don't say another word about her to me," said Laud, impatiently.

There was no time to say much more, for the Marion soon ran into an inlet, and Knox landed his passengers at a wharf built of logs. Leaving the sloop in charge of Rock, Knox conducted his passengers to the house of his father, which was nearly a quarter of a mile from the landing place. The young gentlemen were very kindly received by Mrs. Barnwood, and the kitchen was abandoned to their private use.

Knox brought in great armfuls of wood, and in a few minutes the stove was not only red hot, but the temperature was about equal to that of an oven ready for baking purposes. Laud and his companions ceased to shiver, and the drying process proceeded at a rapid rate. Laud was thawed out, and in an hour's time the party were as dry as when they embarked in the Josie.

Mrs. Barnwood had a summer kitchen in which she provided the best supper the house would afford, to which she invited the wrecked Rockwoods. The family were seated with the guests, but Knox had cautioned his father and mother to say nothing about the accident on the lake, fearful that the introduction of this topic might make trouble.

Just before he was called to supper Knox had been out to see where the Duckwoods were. They appeared to be having a hard time of it, for the northwest wind, raking the lake for nearly four miles, had made quite a smart sea. The water-logged boat they were towing gave them a dead pull, and yawed about in such a way that it was very difficult to make any satisfactory headway. It reached the inlet just as the party finished their supper.

Mrs. Barnwood insisted that one club should be treated as well as the other, and when Knox hastened to the landing place to receive the Duckwoods he was instructed to invite them to supper. The amateurs were very much fatigued after their labors in the boat, and they promptly accepted the invitation. While Knox went to the house with them Rock secured the wreck of the Josie to the wharf.

The inlet was called Sickle Bay by Knox, who had first applied the name to the long, narrow point which curved around so as to shelter the entrance of the cove, in the shape of the farming implement so named. From a small pond fed by springs a brook flowed into Sickle Bay, and on the stream were located the house, barn, and shop. In going from the house Laud discovered what appeared to be the hull of a boat, larger than anything that floated on the lake. His curiosity was excited, and followed by the rest of his club, he went to examine it.

This movement on the part of the Rockwoods enabled Knox to conduct the Duckwoods to the house for their supper without encountering the other party. As soon as he had placed the guests at the table, the skipper of the Marian hastened to the shop, in the rear of which was the craft on the stocks. The Rockwoods were examining the boat with the greatest interest.

"What's this?" asked Laud, as soon as Knox joined the Rockwoods.

"Well, what do you think it looks like?" replied Knox with a liberal smile. "Did you think it was a meeting-house?"

"It looks more like a boat," added Laud, who generally did all the talking for himself and his club.

"I guess it is a boat, and you are not more than seven miles out of the way," replied Knox.

"But what is she for?" demanded Laud, who thought the indirect replies of the skipper were not entirely respectful to a person of his distinction.

"As the thing is not a meeting-house, it isn't to go to church in, and I guess it was built to sail on the lake," replied Knox.

"Of course I know what she is for," added Laud impatiently, when he saw that the members of his club were inclined to laugh.

"What did you ask me for, then?" chuckled Knox.

"So as to give you a chance to make a fool of yourself; and you are doing it every time you open your mouth," snapped Laud, as he glanced at his companions, who laughed outright, as in duty bound, at the ready wit of their leader.

"Well, I haven't tried to make a fool of you, for nature has got ahead of me," replied Knox, with the greatest good nature.

The Rockwoods dared not laugh at this reply, and Laud was not equal to a second witticism on the same day. Besides he was too much interested in the hull of the boat on the stocks to punish the farmer's son as he thought he deserved for his daring joke.

"I did not know that anybody was building a boat on the peninsula," he continued, as he looked the hull over from stem to stern.

"I guess you don't know all that is going on in this world, than the rest of us," answered the skipper.

"But who built this boat, Knox? I didn't know there were any boat-builders anywhere near Millonia."

"I don't think there are any within three miles of Millonia; but we are better off here at the Highlands, for we have three that work at that trade sometimes."

"Who are they?" asked Laud with apparent astonishment.

"My father was a shipbuilder before he went to sea, and Rock Lyon and I learned what we know about the business of him," said Knox.

"She is a big one, isn't she?"

"She is a great deal larger than the Marian, but she is not as big as a seventy-four gun ship. She is about fifty feet long and ten feet beam."

"What is that great opening for inside of the rudder?" asked Laud, as he pointed to the stern post.

"That is where the shaft is to come out," replied Knox, with a smile, for he thought this answer would be Greek to the magnate's son.

"What do you mean by the shaft?" demanded Laud, with some impatience, for he did not often admit that there was anything he did not know.

"This craft is to be a screw steamer when she is done, and that opening is where the shaft that turns the propeller is to come out."

"Then you are going to have a steamer on the lake?"

"We are going to try to have one, and time only can tell whether we shall make out or not." And a slight shadow passed over the face of the skipper as though he had found some difficulty in his path.

The party continued to examine the hull of the steamer until they had exhausted the subject. Then they moved towards the wharf just as the Duckwoods came out of the house, and moved in the same direction. Laud and his friends were the first to reach their destination. Rock had gone to the house for supper, and there was no one on the wharf.

"I left my cap hanging by the stove in the kitchen," said Laud, as he winked at Lark Dilloway. "Run up and get it for me, Knox."

The skipper did not think this was a polite or gentlemanly way to ask a favor of him; but he felt that he was doing duty as the host of the party, and he did not care to make a scene just as the guests were leaving. The Josie was not in condition to be used, and though not a word had been said about it, Knox expected to convey the wrecked party to Millonia in the sloop.

Knox started for the house, but he had hardly disappeared among the trees that bordered the brook before Knox took his cap from Cyril Framley, whom he had directed to take charge of it, removed the handkerchief he had knotted into a skull-cap, and put it on his head, with a chuckling laugh as though he had done another big thing.

His companions laughed, for they saw that this was expected of them, but they did not understand what brilliant scheme had entered into the active brain of their leader. Laud did not condescend to explain or ask the advice and co-operation of his friends, but hastened to the side of the wharf where the Sylvia had been made fast. The oars were all in their places, and Laud seized the painter and proceeded to cast it off.

"Here, you fellows!" called the cockswain of the wrecked Josephine; and they all rushed to him. "Tumble into this boat! Be quick about it!" he continued, as he drew the craft alongside the wharf.

Most of the Rockwoods, three out of crew, began to obey the order; but Fran Tunston held back and looked more serious than his companions.

"What are you dreaming about, Fran?" demanded Laud. "Didn't you hear my order? Tumble into the boat or I will boot you into it!"

"I am afraid this affair will make trouble for you, Laud; and I think you had better stop and reflect," replied Fran, in a very gentle and even subservient tone.

"We have no time to stop and chew it over! Don't you see that the Duckwoods are coming?" said Laud furiously, as he rushed towards the doubtful member of the crew.

The rebel did not wait for the cockswain to attack him, as he evidently intended to do, but sprang into the boat at the bow, thus escaping the vengeance of the tyrannical chief. The oarsmen were now all in the places they had occupied in their own boat; Laud had cast off the painter, and leaped into the boat with all the haste he could make. The plan of taking the boat of the other club had come to him as an impulse, and he had not paused to consider any possible consequences. His only desire was to punish those whom he chose to regard as his enemies, though they were not such in any sense of the word.

"Oars!" shouted Laud, as soon as he had taken his place in the stern-sheets; and at the command the four blades went up into the air as one. "Let fall!"

The head of the boat had been shoved back clear of the wharf, and there was nothing to prevent the immediate departure of the Sylvia on her stolen trip. The wind, which had been fresh, seemed to be increasing in violence, and Laud could see the spray that dashed up in white sheets on the shores that were exposed to its full force; but he was a reckless fellow, because he had had very little experience on stormy waters.

"Stern, all! Give way!" called Laud, standing up in the stern so that he could see to get out of the bay.

"It is blowing like two dozen politicians outside," said French Wildon, who pulled the stroke oar.

"Let her blow," replied Laud. "Do you think I am afraid of any waves that can be got up on Lake Millonia? Not much!"

"We shall have the wind just dead ahead going from Sickle Point to West River," added Lark Dilloway, as he looked at the sea that broke on the point named.

"I don't like the looks of it all," added Fran Tunston, the rebel.

"You are a coward, Fran; and if you don't stop your croaking, I'll pitch you into the drink!" shouted Laud.

"I should like to see you try it on," muttered the rebel in a low tone.

The boat came about and headed for the open lake.

TO BE CONTINUED.

### ABOUT KISSES.

The Betrothel Kiss of Famous Novelists.

"The Portrait of a Lady."—"Yes, I like you."

They walked to the chimney piece, where the big, old Empire clock was perched; they were well within the room beyond observation from without. The tone in which she had said these four words seemed to him the very breath of nature, and his only answer could be to take her hand and hold it a moment. Then he raised it to his lips.—[Henry James.

"Young Mrs. Jardine."—Silence shrank back for one moment, trembling violently, drooped her face all scarlet, and then lifted it up with a strange pathos of entreaty, almost appeal, as if she had but him in the whole world.

"Your mother," he whispered. "Your mother knows it all."

"Then—Yes." Roderick drew her back again, close into his very heart, and pressed his lips upon her. In that long, silent, solemn troth-plight the two became one—forever.—[Miss Mulock.

"The Mill on the Floss."—"Yes, Philip; I should like never to part, I should like to make your life very happy."

"I am waiting for something else—I wonder whether it will come."

Maggie smiled with glistening tears, and then stooped her tall head to kiss the pale face that was full of pleading, timid love—like a woman's. She had a moment of real happiness then—a moment of belief, that if there were sacrifice in this love it was all the richer and more satisfying.—George Eliot.

"The Breadwinners."—"Come," she said, "I know what you are trying to remember, and I will make you remember it."

He was not greatly surprised, for love is a dream, and dreams have their own probabilities. She led him to a sofa and seated him beside her. She put her arms around his neck and pressed her beating heart, and said in a voice as soft as a mother's to an ailing child, "My beloved, if you will live, I will be so good to you." She kissed him and said gently: "Now do you remember?"—Anon.

"The Wreck of the Grosvenor."—"Do you give me the life I have saved?" I asked, wondering at my own breathless voice as I questioned her.

"I give it to you because I love you!" she answered, extending her hand.

I drew her toward me and kissed her forehead—"God bless you, Mary darling, for your faith in me! God bless you for your priceless gift of your love to me! Living or dead, dearest, we are one!"

And she, as though to seal these words, which our danger invested with an entrancing mysteriousness, raised my hand to her spotless lips, and then held it for some moments to her heart.—[W. Clark Russell.

### SHORT SIFTINGS.

Teacher—To what circumstance is Columbus indebted for his fame?

Tommy—To the circumstance that America was not already discovered.

THE RULING PASSION.

Visitor—What do you think, Miss Jennie? Last night I dreamt I saw you dead in your coffin.

Miss Jennie—You don't say so! What kind of dress did I have on?

A DOUBTFUL FEMALE.

Lawyer (to female witness)—Will you please tell this court and jury what your age is?

Elderly Female—What's the use. They wouldn't believe me if I was to tell them.

HYGIENIC ITEM.

Teacher—So you can't remember the names of the great lakes. Can't you keep them in your head?

Johnny—No, mum, if I was to keep them lakes in my head I might get water on the brain.

WARM SYMPATHY.

Father (who has just returned from a trip off, and finds his boy howling)—What's the matter Tommy?

Son—Mamma has just given me a whipping.

Father—Never mind, Tommy, don't cry! From now on I'll attend to that myself.

MEDICAL ITEM.

First Doctor—I had a very interesting case the other day. The diagnosis was all right, but the course of the disease was decidedly abnormal.

Second Doctor—What course did it take?

First Doctor—The patient recovered.

NOTHING LIKE PERSEVERANCE.

A.—How are you coming on in your literary enterprise? Meeting with much success?

B.—O, yes; the outlook is very encouraging! At first the editors paid no attention to my communications, but now I get my communications back regularly, sometimes by the return mail.—[Texas Siftings.

### HIS SCARFPIN BARKER.

Unique Trick by Which a New Yorker Paralyzed His Friends.

A member of one of the up-town clubs caused something of a sensation in the smoking-room of his club a few nights ago, says the New York *Times*. As he joined a group of gentlemen it was noticed that he wore a unique pin in his scarf.

It was a large dog's head made of oxidized silver. Its eyes were tiny diamonds and its mouth red enamel. While the wearer's friends were looking at the pin and commenting upon it the red mouth of the silver dog opened and a succession of sharp barks issued therefrom.

The effect was startling at first, but as the barking continued several members of the club pressed about the owner of the pin, curious to examine "the new trick." The wearer of the decoration, after enjoying the sensation that he had created for awhile, unbuttoned his waistcoat and disclosed a long rubber tube attached to the pin on the under side of the scarf.

The tube extended down into one of the pockets of the gentleman's trousers, terminating in a rubber bulb. By repeatedly pinching the bulb the wearer of the pin was able to cause the sounds that issued from the dog's mouth. Thus does the Yankee mind triumph again.

### A Cordial Reception.

One Sunday, during the high mass at twelve in the chapel of the little village of Glengariff, three ladies of the Protestant faith were obliged to take shelter from one of those heavy summer showers which so frequently occur in the south of Ireland. The officiating priest, knowing who they were, and wishing to appear respectful to them, stooped down to his attendant, or clerk, who was on his knees, and whispered to him:

"Three chairs for the Protestant ladies."

The clerk being an ignorant man, mistook the words, stood up and shouted to the congregation:

"Three cheers for the Protestant ladies!" which the congregation immediately took up, and gave three hearty cheers, while the clergymrn actually stood dumbfounded.—[Exchange.

### He Got His Change.

One of those chronic dead beats who habitually infest railway and street cars, boarded a New York surface car and proceeded to develop his little game. It was by no means a new one, and the conductor immediately seized upon it, quietly collected his fare in the shape of a nickel and for several blocks nothing was said. Then the fraud shivered the silence with:

"Am I going to have any change for that dollar I gave you?"

"You didn't give me no dollar," replied the conductor, scowling darkly.

"Yes, but I did, and if you don't pass me over the 95 cents, I'll report you."

"But you only gave me a nickel."

"I say I gave you a dollar, and I want some change," and the man stood upon the platform defiantly. The passengers became interested, and the conductor shifted his position.

"You are riding along all right enough now, ain't you?" inquired the railway John.

"Yes, I suppose I am."

"Well," said the conductor, suddenly removing his fist from the vicinity of the beat's nose and shooting him off the car, "now you ain't, you see. Ain't that change enough for you?"—[Texas Siftings.

## Poetry.

### LOVE IS A STAR.

What is more subtle than love,
Easing of mind and of heart,
Sent by the gods from above,
Making the warm blood to start,
Peace to descend like a dove;
What is more subtle than love?
Love is a star
We reach for in vain!
Stars when they fall
Arise not again.

What is more cursed than love,
Robbing the great world of rest,
Sent by some devil to prove
Each woman's oath but a jest,
Each woman's face but a snare,
Set in its meshes of hair?
Love is a star
We reach for in vain!
Stars when they fall
Arise not again.

What is more certain than this,
No man has gone down to his death
Unlamented to some fond woman's kiss:
Some sudden, quick pulsing of breath,
Ere he grows to the dust and the clay,
Ere he quits the fair portals of day.
Love is a star
We reach for in vain!
Stars when they fall
Arise not again.

Let me say of a great man who lives,
Since life is as certain as fate,
Asking every emotion earth gives,
Asking love for its joys, or its hate;
'Twere better life were not too long
Lest he live till the end of the song
Closes in on the weary refrain:
"Lost stars may not kindle again."
—[New York Truth.

For the Blade.

### REGRET.

BY ALICE S. DELETOMBE.

If I could take thy tender hand in mine
And feel again the trilling life and force
That at its touch throughout my veins would course,
Instead of gazing at this faultless line
Beneath whose studied calm I can divine
A purpose firm to stay the flood whose source
Is lost in love from which it seeks divorce,
I would not thus to Fate all hope resign,
For Love is not in speech alone most strong,
Its deepest language is in eye, not word,
And living handclasp clinging close and long,
But here, beyond all power I stay unheard,
The heart that thus itself and mine doth wrong,
By my swift grief and pleading yet unstirred!

For THE BLADE.

### LOSS.

BY A. S. D.

I ost yesterday looked back at me,
To-morrow beckoned on;
And in my haste, I missed a gem—
I searched—To-day was gone!

If I could but retrace my steps
Through life's little way,
I'd gather all those Yesterdays
Into one glad To-day!

### ON GROWING OLD.

Gladstone's Green and Hearty Old Age.

Gladstone, at the age of fourscore and four, is the leading statesman of England. What a refutation of the uselessness of age. The world seldom produces a Gladstone, but his example may be emulated by all men. Men are in age what they have been through life. They reap what they sow. The rose will not blossom from the stalk of the thistle, and happy, hale, contented age does not crown a life whose youth and manhood have been spent in profligacy and dissipation. Age which has neither sickness nor penury to battle against can be content if it so will. The greatest source of unhappiness will be the ever-recurring loss of friends, which Byron, in "Childe Harold," says:

What is the worst of woes that wait on age?
What stamps the wrinkle deeper on the brow?
To view each loved one blotted from life's page
And be alone on earth, as I am now.

With the hope of a better life beyond the passing away of a friend seems more of a temporary than a permanent loss to age. It must soon follow out into the grander afterwhile of which Prentice has beautifully written: "It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that life is a mere bubble cast up by eternity to float a moment on its waves and then sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts are forever wandering unsatisfied? Why is it that the stars that hold their festival around the midnight throne are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty presented to our view are taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? There is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber in the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which pass before us like shadows will stay in our presence forever."—[Chicago Herald.

### What Caused the Trouble.

Bloobumper—"I thought you and McMakin, the alderman, were great friends?"

Pennibs (an editor)—"We were until McMakin got married."

Bloobumper—"Both loved the same woman, eh?"

Pennibs—"No, that wasn't it. When he was married I wrote an account of it for my paper, and wrote the caption, 'An Alderman Takes a Bride.' Well, the compositor thought he knew enough about aldermen to put a 'b' in place of a 'd' in the word bride, and now McMakin is suing me for damages."—[Munsey's.

### Well Worth Having.

Count de Vermicelli, an Italian nobleman now in New York, is engaged to be married to Miss Maud Snobberly on Fifth avenue. One of the guests at a recent social gathering at the Snobberly mansion asked old Mrs. Snobberly—she used to be a servant girl—how she liked her prospective son-in-law. "Me and Mr. Snobberly are both tickled to death with Count de Vermicelli, and the way he is stuck on Maud is a sin. You can't have any idea of how the count dotes on that girl. Everything in the world that he imagines she wants, he makes us buy for her."—[Texas Siftings.

### In a Matrimonial Bureau.

"I understand that you have a photograph of the lady with whom I have been in correspondence."

"Yes, sir. Here it is."

"But, my dear sir, according to this picture, the lady seems to be much older than she said she was."

"Ah, but this is an old photograph, you must remember."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

### He Showed Her How.

"I wish I could always hold these little hands in mine," said he, with all a lover's enthusiastic tenderness.

"I don't, John," said she, practically, "for if you did how could you ever put your hands underneath my chin and lift my face up gently to be kissed."—[Somerville Journal.

## Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

# A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER IX.

On a certain afternoon Gerald woke to the conviction that he had been treating his brother shamefully. But the blunt truth was simply that he had been forgetting, all this while, if such a person as Sylvan Maynard were in existence. His thoughts would not dwell for longer than a brief space on any subject save one. This woman whom he had brought back from death haunted him always with her bronze-brown hair and her dark eyes tinged by flickers of tawny light. He found himself clothing the whole incident of her rescue from death in colors of pictorial appeal. He imagined her draperied figure standing on the threshold of a tomb, whose inky back-ground symbolized death itself, while she stretched forth a glad hand to the lamp he bore, and caught its rays upon her kindling eyes and parting lips. He would have liked to be an artist, if just for a short interval, and paint this picture. He felt the desire to paint it grow all the keener when he was first admitted to the chamber where she sat. Mrs. Brawne had been very kind to her, but if Gerald had given a closer glance into the face of his landlady he might have noted that the serene stolidity there was touched by an expression as of restrained anxiety. For Mrs. Brawne had not been by any means dull enough to fail of seeing a wildly improper glare about certain recent occurrences in her establishment. What means had been used for continuing the former current of her complaisance Gerald never knew and never thought to ask himself. Crawford Clyde might easily have told him, and bank-notes would have been the terms, as it were, of such intelligence. But Gerald, who had lately trod on air, was in no state for cold deductions of effect fro m cause. He had every belief that when they met on the morning after their fateful experience with the elixir, she on whom it had acted so astonishingly would quite have recovered her lost remembrance of the past. It gave him a sharp shock to find that this was by no means the case.

"Still," she said to him, "all is a blank."

He seated himself beside her, and for a long time they talked together as though nothing strange had occurred. Her sadness now and then gave way to a transient mirth; it was like the parting of mists and the glimsing of blue heaven behind them. But the mists of oblivion were more stubborn; these would not divide. Meanwhile they spoke of books that both had read, of poetry, music, art. A new and peculiar feeling began to steal over Gerald. It was like a sense of possessorship, proprietorship. Death had given him this charming woman for his very own. She had been; she was now once more, newly, and for him—altogether for him! This meant the reward of his labors. He had done her the service of bringing her back to life, and in surrendering her death did so royally, as all kings should do.

That afternoon he said to Clyde, when the latter came and before he had seen her: "You will find Perdita quiet and in a way contented."

"Perdita?" queried Clyde. "You know her name then?"

"I call her that in my thoughts, for want of another name."

"Oh! really."

"Indeed, I have confessed to her that I call her so, and asked permission to address her by this name whenever we now meet."

"Is it possible?" returned Clyde, with much dryness. "All of which means, I suppose, that the lady still recollects nothing."

"Nothing," said Gerald, soberly. On a sudden he brightened and went on: "In one sense she recollects a great deal. It is simply the question of *who she was* that escapes her. Otherwise she is full of the most refined past influences, reminiscences, associations. Oh! my dear Clyde, you have but to know her and the charm of her presence will penetrate you completely."

Clyde pulled at his mustache for an instant and looked down. "I think I'd rather not be penetrated quite as completely as yourself," he said, still with the same dryness.

Gerald drew himself up somewhat haughtily. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"Mean? Why, my dear Gerald, that you've lost your head over 'Perdita,' as you call her with such romantic felicity."

"Lost my head? Nonsense. I—"

"You're gone, my dear boy—fatally gone. Don't glare at me. It's no use. Cholera sometimes will bowl a man over just as suddenly—or sun-stroke. I think I imagined love didn't. It hasn't me—m—m—I'll go and see our patient."

He went to Perdita's room with the idea that perhaps Gerald had fallen a victim to the trap set by some shrewd adventuress. After all, those men whom Gerald's enchantress reclined, beautiful past all doubt, and with a look of wistful worriment in her shadowy eyes that seemed to reproach him for the distrust she had unconsciously roused.

From the standpoint of the physician Clyde was disappointed in her state. Gerald had described it as wholly healthful except for her failure to recall the facts which intimately concerned her identity, and here it struck his friend that Gerald had judged most ill. The pulse was feeble and spasmodic, implying a threat of heart failure; the repose of manner was induced more by exhaustion than wholesome sense of rest. In a little while Clyde had assured himself that the desertion of memory, however remarkable, could not be assumed. He detected no further signs of the intense dread and gloom which he had noticed in her on the previous night. But this half mournful indifference, touched by little flashes of good spirits, bore with it no hopeful augury.

"She seems to be living an artificial life," he thought. "Good heavens, what if the drug I was awkward enough to spill last evening were still breeding in her brain and body a kind of spurious vitality which may soon lose its force and leave collapse behind it, such collapse ending again in a reversion to former conditions—which would mean death? Gerald's father had never really exploited the elixir in which he so firmly believed. The plant which in his letter he claims to have seen briefly but wondrously revivified by means of the fluid may merely have appeared thus in a dream of his half-delirious mind; for he confesses that he was ill and suffering at the time the phenomenon dawned upon him. Of this I now feel certain: the elixir is a very potent stimulant. In the first place, did it truly bring this woman back to life? And in the second place, if it did so bring her back to life, will its effects prove lasting? Are they not, judged by this hypothesis, effects curiously incomplete?"

Aloud he said to his patient: "You are very composed, I see. You are quite willing to remain here, are you not, and wait quietly until your memory returns to you?"

"Yes," she replied. "It is peaceful and pleasant here in this pretty room. I am not happy when I try to think. At first I found it hard not to try. But now I do not find it so hard. I simply let myself rest. It is easier to do that than I supposed it would be. And it is very agreeable."

She leaned back, with a half-smile, in her pillowed chair. Clyde watched her, for a moment, in his physician's way of not seeming to watch. Presently he said:

"You have no desire to see any of your former friends?"

"Friends!" came her slow response. "I did not know that I had any. Have I?"

"No doubt. I can't tell you who they are. But have you no surprise at being here, in these surroundings?"

"No."

"Do they not seem strange to you?"

"Strange? No. They seem quite familiar."

"Are you no desire to learn how you came here?"

She appeared to muse, and whisperingly repeated the words "came here," three or four times. Then suddenly her face grew strained and wearied. "Oh, I must always have been here, must I not?" she faltered. "That handsome young gentleman who sat beside me this morning—perhaps he knows all about it. He seems so clever and so kind. I will ask him. He will tell me, I am sure."

"Mr. Maynard, you mean?"

"Maynard?" she repeated, and made a gesture with one hand as though she would lift it to her brow. But the next instant she let it fall again. "Was that his name?"

"Yes; and you liked him?"

Her eyes kindled. "Oh, so much! He is charming. I wish he would come to me again. I do so like to hear him talk—to have him here at my side!"

"There's a bit of candor," Clyde reflected, "that would feed the fuel of poor Gerald's love-sick madness if he heard it!"

Before leaving the house that afternoon he said to Gerald: "She has no wedding ring. Did you observe that?"

"Yes, yes," was the eager reply. "Her lovely white ringless hands did not escape my notice. How could they? And I was glad—immensely glad—to see the wedding-sign absent."

Clyde stared at him. "My dear fellow," he broke forth, "what *are* you saying?"

"Only what I mean, Clyde. Ah, you don't know the power with which that exquisite creature has taken hold of me."

"You seem determined that I shall realize it," said Clyde, with more grimness than his lithesome mien had shown in many a day.

That night he wrote a long and somewhat anxious letter to his friend, Ross Thorndyke, in Chicago. He disclosed the entire incident of Gerald's attempt with the elixir. He refrained, however, from admitting his own active share in the weird enterprise and the secret conviction which had beset him that a robbery might have been connived by the men whose services he had secretly and warily secured. "This whole affair," he finished, "has told in the oddest way on Gerald. What will you say when I add that he shows every symptom of a violent and headlong passion for the truly lovely woman whom he believes himself to have snatched from death. It sounds incredible, I know; but if you could only come on here and observe him you would be almost stunned, as I am, by his rapid and yet radical change."

Fate, for all they may claim who insist on the detached and zigzag modes of her workings, now and then helps to construct what we call drama with a terrible skill. Clyde's letter, which in ordinary circumstances would have summoned Thorndyke promptly to New York, reached him but a single day before the breaking out of that huge and disastrous fire, whose ravages flung in ruin almost all there was of Chicago except her matchless fortitude and thrift.

Naturally Thorndyke did not come on to New York. Gerald, as we know, remained for several days in mental turmoil. At last he went to see his brother, but went with the fixed determination to keep silence regarding all that lately had passed. Had he not deemed it far more prudent to tell Sylvan nothing with respect to his chemical efforts? The elixir had surely wrought pain enough with his brother as affairs now stood. And to inform him of these recent almost lurid happenings!—would it not be like a new fret given a wound that was already fraught with ache?

"If I could make Perdita my wife," Gerald meditated, just before he rang the bell at his brother's door. "I will of course let him know my intent. But more than this he need never learn. He would hold it a gross impiety, no doubt, for me to have thwarted what he deems the sacred laws of death. If Perdita never recalls her name and her past, I shall invent both for her (why not?) when she becomes actually my own."

All of which introspective mood plainly betoken just that curious madness which Clyde had endeavored to portray in the letter he had sent Thorndyke. Poor Gerald had drunken of no palpable elixir, yet that which he believed himself so miraculously to have composed had proved a true love-potion, forceful as any which legend would have us accept in its records of the classic or medieval philtres. There are many kinds of sane madness under the visiting moon. His tinted the autumn air with illusive rose and charged his young spirit with a divine sort of inebrity that was, after all, slight matter for surprise. His father's bequest had in the first place addressed imagination like a voice at once clarion and persuasive. Then had come the intensity and severity of effort and search. Afterward, to a soul fired by enthusiasm and hope, had dawned, in fair, palpable, feminine shape, that victory which at times had seemed remote from his reach as its outmost planet from the sun. The grace and beauty of her whom he had chosen fancifully to call Perdita were sponsors of a passion whose birth environment richly aided. They were like just that needful siege of twilight which lures the inevitable star.

No sooner had Gerald met his brother than the air grew ungenial and harsh. Sylvan looked ill but had the manner of one who will play invalid no longer, cost what it may.

"I do so hope you'll pardon my staying away from you all this time," said Gerald. "But the truth is, I have had a dreadful cold, with severe attacks of headache" he wondered if he were not blushing at his own desperate lie as he spoke it) "and so * * * have been * * * a * * * prevented from coming. But I'm glad enough to find you up 'n' about. You've not left the house since, I suppose?"

"Yes," replied Sylvan, shortly. "I've been out several times." A grim smile crept along the pale curve of his lips. "I've had something to take me out. I was right as to that devilish Calderly woman." And then he went on to recount just what had been disclosed by Lucia's aunt.

"It's a most unhappy thing," said Gerald, guiltily conscious of the coldness with which he had listened—of the absorption which vetoed and blighted his proper sympathy. "And so at last you have sought the aid of detectives?"

"Yes. And in a way these tidings have done me good. I mean physically and mentally both. The mind has a definite purpose to carry out, the body is spurred into aiding it. I realize now that the accursed manuscript our father willed to me drove poor Lucia insane. I've no longer a shadow of ill-feeling against her; I've nothing but pity toward her, blent with an enormous desire to discover the poor child's whereabouts."

"I can understand that," said Gerald, "I can understand it only too well!"

"And I've one other desire," pursued Sylvan, with knit brows and almost a savage accent: "To destroy both the manuscript and the letter."

"Destroy them!" exclaimed Gerald.

"Yes. Call it superstition if you will. No doubt it was. But I want to see the devilish papers really burned, as I once pretended to burn them before my wife's eyes. Then they can breed no further trouble. Give them to me. I should have sent to you for them this very day if you hadn't come here. I dream of them in what sleep I am able to get—of them and of *her*. Give them to me."

He held out one hand, rising and approaching his brother. Gerald, still seated, stared up at him for a few seconds. Then, while swiftly reflecting that he could not remember by any possibility the complicated and abstruse formula if the sheets which contained it were lost, he let a nervous laugh leave his lips and answered:

"I haven't them here. I don't carry them about with me. Why should I?"

"But you'll get them—send them—bring them, perhaps; and at once?"

Gerald bit his lip. "Not long ago," he said, "you thought it would be a desecration, a blasphemy, to destroy them."

"I did—yes. But I think this no longer. I want the whole testimony of our parent's foolish endeavor swept into nothingness."

"You call it a foolish endeavor?" broke from Gerald as he in turn rose. "You're wrong in that—absolutely wrong!" He spoke with heat, though not yet in anger.

It was in anger, however, that Sylvan replied: "Come, now, Gerald, do as I order. Get those papers immediately—before you have time to copy them, I mean. If you have them not with you, procure them."

"This is plain speaking, upon my word, Sylvan."

"I mean it to be. The manuscript is mine."

"You gave it to me," affirmed Gerald.

"For a time."

"For all time—if I chose to consider it in that light. You said nothing about my returning you the envelope. You simply placed it in my hands, said—"

"Tush!" broke in Sylvan. "I was half out of my head when I took that course. I'm sane enough now to reconsider it."

"Pardon me," said Gerald, in his throat. "You are not sane at all to think of destroying it, and I refuse to give it you back for such a purpose."

Sylvan scowled and clenched his hands.

"Bah! you must! You must, and you shall!"

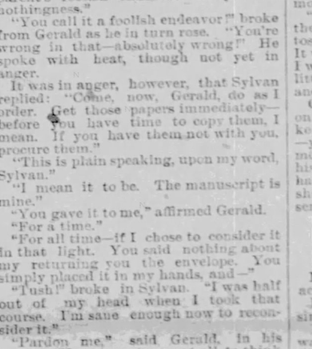
"I refuse."

"Then you commit an outrage!" cried Sylvan. "You rob me shamefully!" He flung himself back into the chair he had quitted, and for a moment bowed his face toward both his trembling hands. "Our mother was right!" he suddenly shouted, again springing erect. "God was against all that bad business! I never felt it as I feel it now. But you don't feel it—you," he went on, in scalding wrath. "You're an atheist—you've been one for years! You call it agnostic, free-thinker, rationalist and such facile, convenient names. But 'atheist' is behind them all. Come, now, Gerald, if you refuse to give me back those papers, that in turn I may fling them back among the powers of evil where they belong, I—I shall never willingly speak to you or notice you again."

Gerald measured his brother's frame with kindled and contemptuous eyes. "Then we separate from this hour," he said. "I will not give the papers back. I despise in you the spirit that makes you seek to burn them, and I gladly agree that we shall henceforth be strangers."

Furious, he dashed himself out of Sylvan's house. Doubtless at any previous period of his life he would have been perplexed with pity that illness had perhaps lain at the root of his brother's arrogant claim. But now he quickly forgot even the fact of their quarrel. It was so easy for his infatuated mind and heart to forget everything except the new devotion which now mastered both.

A month, two months, passed for him like the lapse of a week. He received three or four kind letters from Thorndyke, telling of the frightful fire and his own extraordinary financial escape from disaster which had beggared not a few of his fellow-citizens. Two of the letters inclosed drafts, which Gerald cashed in New York, scarcely having a grateful thought, as he did so, with regard to the kindly motive that prompted



"WE SHALL HENCEFORTH BE STRANGERS."

their conveyance. At another time he would have written his protector pages of thankful response. But now he wrote only a brief if cordial notes, all sense of duty being veiled for him in vapors of heedless egotism. He incessantly saw the woman he loved, and incessantly told himself that she grew dearer to him after each fresh interview. He had become jealous of the possibility that she would ever regain her memory. He preferred her just as she was, and had no realization of the reckless outlook on his own future—which he betrayed when declaring to Clyde: "Even if she had really been some other man's wife my marriage with her would now seem to me wholly sacred. Death took her, and in dying all the worldly bonds that she had formed were nullified. Death gave her back to me, new-born, a second and perhaps a finer self. If she had sinned some dark sin during her former life, I should never dream of not pardoning it. I feel that she will soon consent to marry me. At most immediately, then, we shall be made one. Her health is frail, and I will take her into the West, where Dr. Thorndyke, ever kind to me, will welcome me."

Clyde expostulated, but vainly. Here was madness indeed, but of a sort with which his whole pharmacopoeia of drugs had no power to deal. He had seen the men who had brought "Peridita's" body to Gerald's rooms and had tried to wring from them a confession of that sort of robbery in which the rape of a wedding ring might be included. But the men were rough fellows and yet keen-witted ones. They seemed clearly to understand that when hiring them as he had done, Clyde had laid himself open, in his character of a physician connected with Bellevue and consequently with its adjacent morgue, to chances of the gravest and most injurious charges. "Good heavens," thought the young physician, one night, after a stealthy conference that had teemed for him with humiliating rebuff. "I feel like some compromised person in a Bowery melodrama. And this comes of not keeping the wheels of one's existence well within the ruts of the ordinary? Ah, imagination, what traps you can set for the unwary scientist!" Dreading the ridicule of his co-workers, he refrained from breathing a syllable about the elixir. There were times when he doubted absolutely that it had revitalized her whom Gerald now so adored. Again he would keenly regret the accident which had caused him to overturn that flask of the fluid, and vow to himself that he would soon borrow his young friend's formula and turn alchemist with sturdy zeal. Meanwhile he greatly regretted the absence of Thorndyke, and at last wrote him another letter, far more copious than the first, in which he described Gerald as bent upon a perilous and reckless union with a woman whose brain and body were both disordered and who might bring upon herself and her suitor calamity almost worse than death.

"Leave, you can," he counselled, "the tangle of your present affairs, and come eastward with speed. You have already written Gerald that your real losses are slight. All the better reason, my good friend, why you should seek at this hour the mad boy who hurries to a bourne that may prove his lasting grief and disgrace."

Somewhat strangely, it must be owned, on the very afternoon when Clyde sat in his study writing and directing this letter, Gerald, with flushed face and brilliant eyes, pushed himself unannounced across the threshold.

"Wish me joy!" he said, throwing his strong, lithe frame into a chair.

"She has consented to marry me. She loves me, and has agreed to link her fate with mine. It must happen in a few

## Japan's First Parliament.

**The Beginning of Constitional Government in Mikado's Land.**

By this time a great deal of the excitement which attended the opening of Japan's first parliament has sobered down into calm appreciation of the privileges of the franchise. A correspondent

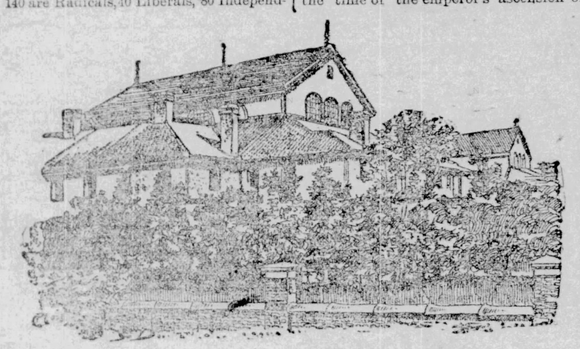
COUNT YAMAGATA, MINISTER PRESIDENT OF STATE, JAPAN.

from the mikado's realm sends us some particulars. In the house of peers, as already published, there are some 170 members, and in the house of representatives about 300. Political thought is naturally at this initial stage crude, yet its tendency was clearly manifested during the election of Commoners. Out of the 300 representatives 140 are Radicals, 40 Liberals, 80 Independents, and the remaining 30 conservatives, or government allies. This classification is likely to lead to confusion if it is thought that it has any literal correspondence with that with which the Englishman in the street is acquainted. The opening ceremony took place on the 29th of November in the presence of a gathering rendered intensely spectacular by the pompous habiliments of vernacular officialdom and the assertive accoutrements of diplomacy. The Emperor Mutsuhito delivered his message in person, declaring:

"The leading features of the various systems of domestic government we have promoted during the twenty years since our ascension to the throne are now almost completed. We earnestly pray that we, aided by the virtue inherited from the imperial founder of our house, and from our other imperial ancestors, and with your co-operation, will unite the past, brighten the future, garner the excellent fruits to be yielded by the constitution, and thereby continue to augment the glory of our empire and to display the admirable, loyal and brave character of our subjects, both at home and abroad."

VISCOUNT SINZO AOKI, MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The ceremony was not less impressive than brief. Within five minutes from the time of the emperor's ascension of



JAPANESE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

the dais in gold and red, from which he delivered his address, cannon were belching forth to the outer world of Tokio that the promise so solemnly uttered more than a score of years back had at last been fully fulfilled. The illustrations show the temporary building in Tokio in which the Imperial Diet holds its meetings; and portraits are given of Count Yamagata, and Viscount Sinzo Aoki, the two leading members of the Mikado's Cabinet.

## Recent Literature.

**The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.**

A book which by its charming simplicity and its clear illustrations will be sure to interest children in the great poet, and cannot fail to please older people is one issued by Harper and Brothers, New York, entitled "Tales from Shakespeare's Comedies" by Charles and Mary Lamb. The design of the stories is to give in regular form the Shakespearean story in language adapted to the understanding of the child. It is edited with notes and introduction by W. J. Rolfe.

"An Elementary Latin Dictionary" by Dr. Charlton T. Lewis is substantially an abridgement of the author's "Latin Dictionary for schools" which was published by the Harpers's in 1889 and which is so popular. It is, however, intended to contain every thing that is needed by the student. It is designed to explain every word and phrase of the works of Terence, Cesar, Cicero, Livy, Nepos, Virgil, Horace, Ovid, Juvenal, Phaedrus, Curtius, and Sallust. It is published by Harper Brothers.

"Socialism New and Old," is the sixty-ninth volume of the International Scientific series published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. It is especially timely now when social economic questions are so much to the front, giving as it does so comprehensive a view of socialism by so accomplished a writer as Professor William Graham, of Queen's college, Belfast.

"A Delsartean Scrap-Book" which is compiled by Frederick Sanborn, with a preface by Walter Crane, is issued by the United States Book Co., 150 Worth street, New York city. It is a thesis on physical beauty and the means of its attainment in which is embodied the aesthetic philosophy of Delsarte as developed by his best qualified disciples.

M. B. Cook, in a book simply entitled "Japan," tells of a sailor's visit to the island empire. The book makes no pretensions to literary excellence, though he writing is often graphic. There is much novel information. The Japanese are a highly interesting people, and Mr. Cook's book helps to emphasize our knowledge of this fact. John B. Aiden, New York.

"Told After Supper," by Jerome K. Jerome, belongs to Altemus's Idle Hour Series. It is a collection of stories told by the humorist who has won no inconsiderable reputation in this country as well as in England. The book contains 96 or 97 illustrations and is published by Henry Altemus, 507 Cherry street, Philadelphia.

—There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

### A LOST FRIEND.

Estranged! And for a cause so slight!
Oh, heart-depressing word, estranged!
An eye has lost its wonted light,
The aspect of a face has changed.
The winter days go darkly by,
A pleasant dream comes to an end,
And life has lost its best, for I
Have lost a friend.

Like ships that on the ocean wide
Together come and smoothly sail,
By fair winds wafted, side by side,
Till parted by an adverse gale,
So unexpectedly we met
And friendship soon knit heart to heart,
But now like ships by storms beset,
We drift apart.

Is man the sport of circumstance,
Or is he fettered to his fate?
Does chance design, or simple chance
His various actions regulate?
Is he a slave, or free?—but why
The time in idle questions spend?
What matters it to me since I
Have lost my friend?

—[Cape Cod Item.

### No Seats for Her in That Car.

She entered the car at Broadway and Canal street and glared around at the tired looking business men occupying all the seats.

At Broome street she was visibly irritated, and trod on the toes of an innocent old gentleman who happened to be deeply engrossed in his evening newspaper.

"Move up there, forward," shouted the conductor. This was her chance and she settled her person directly in front of a mild visaged man and brought her frown to bear on him for all she was worth. It was very exasperating. The mild appearing man did not even look up. No one appeared to take the slightest notice of her, and she became desperate. She would secure a seat at all hazards.

"Sir!" she exclaimed to the man with the mild visage, "I am a woman."

The individual addressed looked up. His whole countenance expressed intense surprise and pity, as he replied:

"Madam, you are in tough luck."

Heaving a sigh of compassion for the forlorn object before him, the man with the mild visage resumed the perusal of his newspaper.—[N. Y. Herald.

### Prairie Dogs.

Dr. Wilder has made an interesting note relative to prairie dogs. They seem to lack any sense of height or distance, owing, it is thought, to the nature of their ordinary surroundings—a flat, level plain, destitute of pitfalls of any kind. Several dogs experimented with, walked over the edges of tables, chairs and other pieces of furniture, and seemed to be greatly surprised when their adventure ended in a fall to the ground. One dog fell from a window-sill twenty feet above a granite pavement.

## Census Figures.

**Indians in the United States and Where They are Located.**

The following table gives the total number of Indians living on and off reservations in the states and territories:

| States and Territories. | Total. | Living on reservations. | Living off reservations. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Arizona | 16,750 | 15,411 | 1,326 |
| California | 15,385 | 5,020 | 10,353 |
| Colorado | 1,004 | 985 | 49 |
| Connecticut | 24 | ..... | 24 |
| Dakota | 215 | ..... | 215 |
| Georgia | 2 | ..... | 2 |
| Idaho | 3,209 | 3,040 | 209 |
| Illinois | 1 | ..... | 1 |
| Indiana | 71 | ..... | 71 |
| Indian Territory | 8,708 | 8,708 | ..... |
| Five civilized tribes | 66,980 | ..... | ..... |
| Iowa | 397 | 397 | ..... |
| Kansas | 1,457 | 1,016 | 441 |
| Louisiana | 322 | ..... | 322 |
| Maine | 140 | ..... | 140 |
| Massachusetts | 145 | ..... | 145 |
| Michigan | 6,991 | ..... | 6,991 |
| Minnesota | 7,005 | 6,203 | 802 |
| Montana | 1,404 | ..... | 1,404 |
| Missouri | 14 | ..... | 14 |
| Montana | 10,533 | 10,336 | 197 |
| Nebraska | 8,864 | 8,753 | 111 |
| Nevada | 4,353 | 1,949 | 3,404 |
| New Mexico | 20,521 | 20,521 | ..... |
| Pueblos | 8,278 | ..... | ..... |
| New York | 28 | ..... | 28 |
| Six Nations | 5,591 | ..... | ..... |
| Northern Dakota | 231 | ..... | 231 |
| Cherokees | 2,385 | ..... | ..... |
| North Dakota | 7,952 | 7,812 | 140 |
| Oklahoma | 5,689 | 5,683 | 6 |
| Oregon | 4,382 | 3,758 | 574 |
| South Dakota | 19,845 | 19,068 | 777 |
| Tennessee | 10 | ..... | 10 |
| Texas | 258 | ..... | 258 |
| Utah | 2,489 | 1,854 | 635 |
| Washington | 10,727 | 7,838 | 2,889 |
| Wisconsin | 8,856 | 7,915 | 981 |
| Wyoming | 1,406 | 1,401 | 5 |
| War department Apaches, Mt. Vernon barracks | 384 | ..... | ..... |
| Indians in prison | 184 | ..... | ..... |
| Total | 249,573 | 133,382 | 32,567 |

### INDIANA.

**Its Population by Counties, According to the Census of 1890.**

| County. | Population. | County. | Population. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adams | 20,181 | Franklin | 18,366 |
| Allen | 53,689 | Fulton | 16,746 |
| Bartholomew | 21,287 | Gibson | 24,930 |
| Benton | 11,909 | Grant | 31,493 |
| Blackford | 10,461 | Greene | 24,379 |
| Boone | 26,572 | Hamilton | 26,123 |
| Brown | 10,708 | Hancock | 17,829 |
| Carroll | 21,021 | Harrison | 24,798 |
| Cass | 21,152 | Hendricks | 21,498 |
| Clark | 30,259 | Henry | 23,879 |
| Clay | 20,586 | Howard | 26,166 |
| Clinton | 27,370 | Huntington | 27,644 |
| Crawford | 13,941 | Jackson | 24,159 |
| Daviess | 20,227 | Jasper | 11,185 |
| Dearborn | 23,304 | Jay | 23,478 |
| Decatur | 19,227 | Jefferson | 24,567 |
| De Kalb | 24,301 | Jennings | 14,608 |
| Delaware | 30,151 | Johnson | 19,561 |
| Dubois | 20,253 | Knox | 28,044 |
| Elkhart | 39,701 | Kosciusko | 28,645 |
| Fayette | 12,630 | La Grange | 15,615 |
| Floyd | 15,347 | Lake | 37,806 |
| Fountain | 19,558 | La Porte | 34,445 |
| Lawrence | 19,792 | St. Joseph | 42,457 |
| Madison | 30,487 | Scott | 7,883 |
| Marion | 141,756 | Shelby | 23,454 |
| Marshall | 23,818 | Spencer | 22,466 |
| Martin | 13,053 | Starke | 7,939 |
| Miami | 25,623 | Steuben | 14,478 |
| Monroe | 17,673 | Sullivan | 21,877 |
| Montgomery | 28,625 | Switzerland | 15,514 |
| Morgan | 18,642 | Tippecanoe | 37,078 |
| Newton | 8,855 | Tipton | 18,177 |
| Noble | 23,339 | Union | 7,807 |
| Ohio | 4,955 | Vanderburg | 59,007 |
| Orange | 15,184 | Vermillion | 15,154 |
| Owen | 15,040 | Vigo | 50,195 |
| Parke | 20,206 | Wabash | 27,126 |
| Perry | 18,240 | Warren | 10,955 |
| Pike | 18,544 | Warrick | 21,161 |
| Porter | 18,651 | Washington | 18,519 |
| Posey | 21,529 | Wayne | 37,628 |
| Pulaski | 11,233 | Wells | 21,514 |
| Putnam | 22,335 | White | 15,671 |
| Randolph | 28,785 | Whiteley | 15,768 |
| Ripley | 19,350 | Rush | 20,764 |
| Total for state | | | 2,192,404 |

**One Way of Looking at It.**

"Things are coming my way to-night," remarked the cat as he gazed pensively on the load of old boots, lumps of coal, tin cans, etc., with which he had been presented.—[Boston Herald.


# Peculiar

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its strength and economy, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, Sarsaparilla itself won for the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad no other Peculiar preparation ever attained so rapidly nor held so steadfastly the confidence of all classes of people. Peculiar in the brain-work which it represents, Hood's Sarsaparilla combines all the knowledge which modern research has To Itself developed, in medical science has developed, with many years practical experience in preparing medicines. Be sure to get only

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**


## Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER VI.

### THE RELATIVE RIGHTS OF MINORITIES AND MAJORITIES.

[Written for THE BLADE by the Hon. John A. Kasson, Ex-United States Minister to Spain.]

I.

In the passing political epoch we have heard much wrangling about the rights of minorities and the tyranny of majorities. Let us see if the plain application of just principles will not lead us by a straight and open way to a right conclusion.

It must be discussed as a question of political right under the system of government established in our country. On the American continent we have reversed the ancient order, which still prevails in Asia and in parts of Europe. At the time of the formation of our constitution, throughout the world, save in a few small geographical circumscriptions, the minority possessed and exercised all the functions of government. Even when parliaments existed, the minority of the people had the power of electing them. Sometimes this sovereign power was vested in a minority of one, as in Turkey and Russia. That was absolute despotism. Sometimes it was a large minority; that was aristocratic government, as in Poland and in Venice; or, in ancient times, in France and England.

All these various systems of government by minorities were repudiated by our fathers. They wisely recognized the fact that every form of human government was fallible; but that a government, ultimately controlled by a majority of the people, and which was executed by a majority of the delegates chosen by them, was safer, and better adapted to the preservation of humanity, and to its progress, than any of the forms which gave power to the minority.

In every State of our Union the system was ratified by a majority of votes in each state convention, which was itself elected by a majority of popular votes. A majority expressed by a unanimous vote, as in New Jersey, was no more effective than a majority of three votes, as in the state of New York. Under our system, except in the few cases reserved by the constitution, a majority of one vote is as completely potential as a unanimous vote.

This constitutional system having been adopted in all the states, let us follow the development of the principle only in our national government. Our conclusions will equally apply to the state.

To avoid the dangerous impulses and excesses of concentrated party feeling, the constitution required an exceptional majority; of two-thirds, in the following two cases:

1. To expel a member of either House of Congress.

2. To convict a public officer on impeachment.

3. Also, to overrule the veto power of the President two-thirds of the votes of a quorum were required.

4. To the validity of treaties, two-thirds of the Senatorial quorum are required.

5. To propose amendments to the constitution, two-thirds are required.

6. The same vote is required to remove a constitutional disability under the XIV. amendment.

A bare majority of the House constitutes a quorum for the transaction of all business, except in the case of an election of President by the House of Representatives, and of Vice President by the Senate; in which cases two-thirds of the state must be represented in the quorum. But a majority of the quorum may elect the officers.

With these exceptions, under our constitution, every function of the legislative body may be exercised and validated by a majority of votes. The right of a minority to elect an officer, or to enact any law or rule whatever, nowhere exists in the constitution. The right of a minority defeat or nullify the will of the majority in any constitutional function of the body is narrowly limited to the few cases above described. There is also a constitutional right in the minority—one-fifth—to have a vote recorded by yeas and nays.

We have the whole range of the constitutional powers of representative minorities, under the system of government in this country. They have:

1. The equal right to be heard by their votes.

2. If one-fifth in number, the right to have all votes recorded.

3. If more than one-third in number, the rights to prevent the expulsion of a member, to prevent conviction on impeachment, to prevent the overruling of a veto by the President, to prevent the ratification of a treaty, to forbid the proposal by Congress of a constitutional amendment, and to prevent removal of a rebel's constitutional disability by the

It would appear from this review that the constitution, instead of carefully "guarding" the rights of minorities, carefully *limits* the rights of minorities. The *citizen's* rights, whether he belong to the majority or minority, are carefully protected by the constitution. But the *official* minority in representative government and their rights have only the recognition recited above. The powers and responsibilities of government are devolved on majorities alone. The constitution, saving the excepted cases, fully supports the fundamental theory of a minority over the majority is a political injustice, and is evil in principle.

II.

The same wrangling discussion to which I first alluded has been so extended as to involve the question of "freedom of debate" by the minority. Let us find the correct principle for governing our opinions on that subject.

The constitution is nearly silent on this point. But it has two clauses which should be considered. The first recites, that "for any speech or debate in either House, they [the members] shall not be questioned in any other place." This provision excludes all suits or prosecutions in the courts of the country, all inquisition by executive officers on the ground of libel, slander, or other misrepresentation, which may have been made on the floor of either House. All offences of language in debate must be tried and adjudged in that place, not "in any other place." This, and this only, is the *constitutional* freedom of speech, enjoyed by every member of the legislative body, whether of the majority or minority.

The other clause, expressly applicable to Congress, declares that "Each House may determine the rules of its proceedings." Among such rules of parliamentary bodies at the time of framing the constitution were rules providing for debatable and non-debatable motions, and for bringing the House to a vote on the main propositions. What is known to us as the "Previous Question," was also known to them as one of the "Rules of Proceedings." Hatsell says it was introduced into English parliamentary proceedings as early as 1604. It existed in our Confederate Congress before the Union was formed. It was established in our Congress at its first session in 1789, and is continued to this day. It was early adopted by our Senate as its Senate rule, and was in force when Jefferson's manual was prepared, but has since been revoked. That, as well as various other motions, stopped debate and brought the House to a vote.

It will thus be seen that a rule to stop debate in legislative bodies, and to bring them to a decision, has existed both before and since our constitution was framed, and was always counted as a "Rule of Proceedings" within the letter and meaning of the constitution. Its necessity is manifest. Without a whole session might be passed in mere academic discussion, and no legislation whatever be so much as amended or voted on. It is evident that a "Rule of Proceedings" which compels the House, at some time, to vote is both constitutional and customary.

The right to vote is a high constitutional right. The right of debate is incidental; and may be controlled and restricted by any legislative House, in order to exercise the higher and constitutional rights given to its members—the right of decision.

It is not a question of "Freedom of Debate," but of duration of debate, which is quite another thing.

Look into the principle of the practice which exists in our Senate since the "Previous Question" was withdrawn from their rules. There is now no limit imposed upon the duration of speeches in that body. A minority of the Senate, wishing to defeat any bill, arranges relays of Senators to make speeches. When their inventive faculty is exhausted, they take up a book, read old speeches and reports until, fatigued and exhausted, they give way to others, who proceed in like manner. The majority sit silent, the sooner to wear out the physical force of their adversaries. The stronger physique of the two parties carries or defeats the bill. The old common law trials of justice "by battle" was just as logical, and more sensible. It was better that each side should choose its champions, and direct the two champions to enter into a competitive trial of endurance in sleeplessness and fasting—the survivor to decide the fate of the bill. The other Senators might meanwhile proceed with their public duties.

Is it better to continue a system of legislation by a competition of physical force, or by a constitutional vote?

Only one other question involved in the wrangle remains.

It is claimed that in the absence of any rule to close debate, the minority have the right, by prolonging the discussion, to prevent the legislative body from coming to a vote upon any rule which shall remedy the defect, and enable the House to vote. That is to say, if the House has no rules at all, or insufficient rules, the minority have a right to prevent the majority from establishing any rules, or from supplying the deficiency. This means that the right to endless debate is superior to the right to vote. Discussion, which is useful only as a preliminary to decision, assumes a right to prevent decision.

Yet the constitution gives an absolute right to each House to determine—not merely to discuss—but "to determine the Rules of its Proceedings." All final power under our American system of government being vested in the majority, can a minority possibly forbid their exercise of this granted power, by any assumed right of endless debate? That would be a nullification of the constitution. That clause of the constitution is itself the first and highest rule of the Senate. It cannot be suspended, modified, limited, repealed or suspended, even by a unanimous vote of the Senate. It attached to the Senate at the first instant of its organization. It has continued every hour of every session since that of 1789. It will continue while the constitution endures. It is a power never exhausted. It cannot be abdicated by the legislative body. It may be invoked whenever the majority of the body decides to exercise the function. The presiding officer, as the organ of the House, takes the preliminary decision, touching the time when the *customary* right of debate on a rule shall give way to the *constitutional* right to "determine" its rule by vote. On appeal from him, the final decision is made by the House, by that same majority in which is vested all other highest supreme functions of legislative government. To this conclusion sound principles and sound reason must conduct every impartial mind. Surely, that legislative majority to whom is entrusted the power to make laws governing many millions of citizens—their lives, their properties and their liberties—may, without fear or clamor, be allowed to decide the time when reasonable debate has been had upon a proposed rule governing their proceedings.

Washington, D. C.

### A CRISIS IN CANADA.

**The Temperance Cause Showing a Rapid Increase of Activity.**

The church in Canada is fully awake to the need of prohibitory law. She is bestirring herself as never before in the annals of history, and is determined to secure the personal expression of her individual members on the question not only of total abstinence of the individual, but of prohibition of the nation. The Presbyterians and Methodists (the two largest Protestant denominations in the Dominion) have, through the medium of their general assembly and conference, ordered that petitions for a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants as beverage purposes be circulated throughout every congregation in Canada; these petitions to be signed by every member and adherent of either of the two churches aged 16 years or over.

This work is now being pushed forward energetically and systematically, and, at the opening of Canadian parliament, this expression of the people as to the outlawing of the saloon will be presented to the government. Nor is this movement confined to the two above-mentioned denominations. Other churches have been earnestly solicited to co-operate with them, and are following closely in their wake, whilst circulars are also being sent to all temperance societies asking that they prepare and sign similar petitions; so that this movement virtually amounts to a *plebiscitum*, with more than its usual political influence in its moral bearings.

This united effort of Canadian Christians to strike a blow at the saloon power, which is here, as in the United States, such a mighty factor in politics and legislation, is an object-lesson to the nations. It is the protest of the Church of Christ against the participation in part or lot of the Canadian nation with the kingdom of the Prince of Darkness.

When this mighty petition—enrolled in faith-feigned by the representatives of the good and true of the Dominion—every name on its pages attesting the conviction of an honest heart, or the innermost wish of the poor victim of a legalized liquor traffic—shall be enrolled in the legislative halls of Canada, it will forever disprove the hackneyed utterances of the friends of the liquor traffic that Canada is not yet ripe for prohibition. Whether they like it or not, political lines must, perforce, turn their attention to the temperance question. In the general election which is now impending, no candidate of either party, Liberal or Conservative, but will have to put a good stout prohibition plank in his platform.

It has been thought by some that the French Roman Catholic influence in Quebec will be largely against prohibition and in favor of high license. But matters do not point that way at present. The spirit of Father Mathew seems to be abroad; and it has been among the most encouraging of the sins of the times to read the unsparing and scathing denunciation of the liquor traffic by such men as Cardinal Taschereau of Quebec, and the lion-hearted Bishop Cameron of Antigonish, N. S. who has expressed himself as but just entering upon a crusade against the rum-power in which he says he will spend the rest of his life.

*It's a sign* that you need help, when pimples, blotches, and eruptions begin to appear. Your blood needs looking after. You'll have graver matters than pimples to deal with, if you neglect it. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents and cures all diseases and disorders caused by impure blood. It invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, and promotes all the bodily functions. For all forms of scrofulous, skin and scalp disease, and even Consumption (which is really lung-scrofula) in all its earlier stages, it is a certain remedy. It's the only one that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded. It's a matter of confidence in one's medicine.

It is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round.


## The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

*Up Red River in 1864.*

IF THERE is anything a true soldier loves to talk about it is battles, marches, and camp life. But we sometimes get a little off, as did Comrade Bryson in writing to a Washington paper recently. Comrade Bryson seems to know more about the battle of Sabine cross-roads than we do who were there. An outsider would suppose that Comrade Bryson did all the fighting, that is, he and his company. If his story is true about the fighting at Sabine cross-roads and Pleasant Hill, he was the cause of the war ending just when it did, for had he not saved Banks's army at that time, the rebels would have soon had undisputed possession of nearly all the country west of the Mississippi river, and could then have spared 40,000 troops to send east to oppose Grant, which would have prolonged the war at least another year. Comrade Bryson must have been the man that put down the rebellion, while the rest of us were running down Red river in a demoralized condition. I am very sorry we did not find out who did the fighting long ago, for I always before imagined that the 13th A. C. had a finger in the pie.

Comrade Bryson is entirely wrong except where he says A. J. Smith saved Banks and his army. I am sure that if A. J. had not been there Banks and his army would have all been taken in. Banks may have been a statesman, but he was a poor general, to say the least. If he had been sent up "Salt River" instead of Red river it would have been better for all concerned. In Comrade E. B. Lufkin's reply to Comrade Bryson he tells facts just as they are, except one thing, in which I think he is a little mistaken. That is, he says part of the 19th corps came up in line at 4:30 p. m., at Sabine cross-roads. Now, I think they did not get there and in line until nearly dark. From where I was I had a good chance to know what was going on, for I was in front when the battle commenced and was still there until we were out of ammunition and ordered to fall back. At this time the enemy was flanking us on right and left, and had taken quite a number of our boys prisoners; also part of one battery, which was the only one engaged, and turned the guns on us, but shot too high to do any harm to those in front. I was in front, but as I was so nearly given out that I could not keep up on the retreat, I was among the very last to get off the field. Just as part of the 19th corps came up and formed in line on the right of the road facing the rebs that were flanking our right at this time, was when I came very near being captured. I crossed the road right in front of the wagon train as the rebs were coming up on the right of the road, and not thirty yards from the wagon. The road leads east and west; I was going east on the south side of the road just as the rebs swooped down upon about twenty-five or thirty of the front wagons, and yelling at the top of their voices to the teamsters and a few of us that were in the rear to surrender. The teamsters, at least the darkey teamsters were badly seared. The road was so narrow they could not turn their teams and go back, besides the road was blocked with teams for miles in their rear, and the timber and brush was so thick they could not see the rebs until they were right on them. Now for a brief description of the battle of Sabine cross-roads will, perhaps, be in order.

The 4th Division of the 12th A. C. was in advance, and was formed in line of battle near the west side of the open field (a large plantation)—not in a straight line, but in a kind of semi-circle, with the center farthest in advance, and more space between the regiments than the regiments themselves in that position. We lay for an hour or two without any skirmishers in front. In our front, not ten rods from us, was a very heavy undergrowth, so that we could not see fifteen paces ahead of us, after we moved up to the edge of the brush. Before we moved up, the enemy must have come to the edge of the timber unobserved by us and ascertained our exact position, for when they made the attack (which was about five minutes after we advanced to the edge of the brush), they were formed in the shape of a V on each side of our regiment, with at least six men to our one, and at the signal, made the attack all along the line.

When this attack was made the extreme right and left of each regiment was the first ones to see the enemy and to receive his fire, and was also much the heaviest losers (at least in prisoners). Our regiment only fired a few shots before we were compelled to fall back, and I think the whole division did the same; but we sold the ground dearly, for we kept firing and falling back until we crossed the field, which I judge was half a mile wide. We (the 4th Div.) were now out of ammunition. By this time the 3d Div. of the 13th was up and in position. They did heroic work. They fought like tigers; but they, too, found they could not cope with the enemy numbering six to one, and under a cross-fire at that, so they had to retire.

True, the 3d and 4th Divisions of the old 13th A. C. were outnumbered and driven back, but they were not demoralized; they were only somewhat mixed up, so to speak. So eager were the rebs to capture our men that many of them rushed far in advance of their main line, and quite a number of them got very near some of our boys, when they would get the drop on the rebs and take them in. Then they would be hustled to the rear. In this way we got about twenty-five of the Johnnies as relics of the battle, taking them in on the wing. It was now late in the evening, the 13th Corps being driven back, one battery and part of the wagon-train captured, Gen. Ransom wounded, and nearly half of the men missing, either killed, wounded or taken prisoner.

At this time the 19th Corps come up, formed their lines and began throwing lead into the enemy in good shape, causing the rebs to slow up and come to a standstill. I don't say, but it must have been either on account of the lead the 19th boys were giving them, the lateness of the hour, or from their curiosity to find out what was in the wagons they had just captured. I suppose, however, all of the above things had something to do with it.

We of the 13th Corps, or what was left of it, gathered ourselves together as best we could and started back to Pleasant Hill. Banks then put out pickets and ordered a retreat. We understood the next day that the pickets were never relieved, but were left on duty to be captured or to get away as best they could after the army retreated. The 19th boys did well for the chance they had; they did not run, but retreated in good order to Pleasant Hill during the night, with the 13th in advance. When we got there we found Gen. A. J. Smith, with the 16th corps, forming their lines and getting ready to meet the rebs in force. And he did clean them out in good shape.

In Gen. Smith the 16th boys had a commander that knew just how to handle men in time of battle. I know whereof I speak when I say R. J. was a good commander, for he commanded the 4th Division 13th A. C. during, and before the siege of Vicksburg, and he led us to victory every time. Where A. J. said go, we went; and he was always with us, directing our movements and giving us something to do, but always taking care of us. He never had us licked by detail as Banks did. If you had heard the old 4th Div. cheer and seen them throw their caps in the air when A. J. rode past his old division while we lay at Alexandria, you would have thought he knew the boys. He was at least 60 rods from us, but he raised his hat with one hand and with the other gave his horse a slap and said, "Bill, Bill, get there!" and he did get there, and "don't you forget it." His Bill was a good traveler, and A. J. was justly proud of him. Gen. Smith made us a short speech the next day, with tears in his eyes, saying he was sorry that his old division had been placed in such a position as we had been at Sabine cross-roads without support in reach. He wished he had been there with his command—he would have given them h—l!

Now, comrades of the old 13th A. C., wake up and have something to say! I believe you will all agree with me in my account of the battle at Sabine cross-roads.—JOHN DEALY, Co. I, 67th Ind., Iowa.

*A Warm Time.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The boys of the 2d Brig., 2d Div., 4th A. C., who laid on the ground on their "soft sides," during a hot day about June 1, 1864, can perhaps tell the date of the battle of Resaca. Who laid to the right of the Dutch brigade (Gen. Willick's) that gave orders by bugle? We heard them, and saw Col. Harker taken to the rear, wounded. What regiment did he belong to? I remember I crawled behind some logs that had been dragged out into an open field by the rebels, about two hundred yards in advance of their works, as a shelter for their skirmish or picket line. I laid behind a log and between two of my comrades. They laid on their backs and faced the sun, and loaded guns. I laid on my "soft side" and shot while they loaded, aiming to hit any Johnny that dared to stick his head above the works from 12 o'clock until dark. I was warm, and the guns were hot—so hot that we were careful to keep our fingers from touching the barrels.

Were Cook's 10th Ind. battery boys the chaps who silenced a rebel battery in our front? If I remember right they were to our right and in the woods to our rear a little way.

What river was it the rebels were getting their trains and camp equipage over that afternoon where we made it lively for them? They had splendid rifle-pits, but we made them keep down close behind them. Thunder never made more racket than we made that afternoon. The sun made it hot, but we made it smoky. In the night a tremendous yell sounded all along their lines. We laid low and waited to receive them until morning. Then we went for their works, but to our surprise the rebs had gone. I saw spots of blood near the tree in the trench toward which I had sent many bullets, though I never wished to shoot a Johnny, for I had talked with many that we had captured, who said they were true, loyal Union men, but that they had to join the rebel army or lie for weeks hid in the woods and caves, and starve.—R. B. WILSON, Co. A, 40th Ind. V. V. I.

*The Contraband of War.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—My former letter closed with a narration of how the bloodhounds chased the negroes to our picket line. Sergeant Sandy was a trifle uneasy, for he knew it was contrary to orders to interfere with the owners of negroes in reclaiming runaway slaves. There had been more or less trouble in the camp regarding the fugitives until Gen. Butler issued the famous order, taking the negroes as contrabands of war. That order settled the entire difficulty. Our "mess" employed a runaway slave as cook during the winter of '63-'64, paying him $16 per month. He was an honest, trustworthy fellow. Cal had in view the saving of enough money so he could take his wife and children to the prairies of Nebraska, of which glowing descriptions had been given by our boys. Having formerly belonged to Dr. Parker, this slave (as was invariably the case with the Southern slaves) took his master's name, and was known as Cal Parker. His greatest trouble was how to manage to get his wife and two children away from his former master. His wife was the maid of the "ol' missus," so he told me, and Cal informed me that he expected to have quite a "frolic to get dem pickaninies."

Cal remained with us until March, when he signified a wish to get his wife and children and set out for Nebraska. Several of us accompanied him to render assistance in case it became necessary. It was after midnight when we reached the place. We proceeded to the stable and Cal harnessed a team of mules and led them out. Then I told him to find his family before we proceeded further. He went into the house and found his wife and children and his sister and was getting outside with sundry trunks and bundles, when there was an outcry and several persons, including women, emerged from the house, some shouting to "let the dogs loose," others giving orders to surround the blacks, and for a time pandemonium reigned supreme.

In the midst of the hubbub I heard Cal's voice: "Yes, Dr. Parker, it's me," he said, quietly. "I'm after my wife and children. To avoid trouble I tried to get them off quietly, but you have detected us. Still Dr. Parker, I shall take my family with me or end my life trying." As yet none of the family had discovered us, and it was our desire not to be seen by them if it could be avoided; but we had no idea of deserting Cal. The doctor in a furious voice ordered the team to return to the house, but not one of them obeyed. The doctor then got storming so, I feared he might shoot Cal, so I rode up to where Cal stood with his family and bundles. I spoke low to Cal to move off with his family. Just then a tall woman in white came out on a balcony, and in a voice high pitched said: "I expected that scoundrel would be into some mischief yet! If you had only compelled that judge to go with Dick when he wanted her! But we thought we couldn't spare her, and now the ungrateful thing is taking that lazy rascal to rob us!" Then the woman who was being traduced spoke—"Misses, I'se got nothing but my own things. It's my husband I wants to go with." "Well, I want to know if both of you don't belong to me!" retorted the furious mistress. "No!" responded Cal. "I am now a free man, thanks to President Lincoln—God bless his name!"

"You are not free," yelled the woman, "nor never will be while there's a man left in the South. The infernal Yankees will be driven back home, what are not killed. You niggers that are trying to rob your masters now will all be burned at the stake!" While this oration was being delivered Cal had moved his family back, the rest of the boys having silently filed between him and the group with Dr. Parker, who was not aware of the move until the woman on the balcony cried out, "Joseph, somebody is coming; I hear a wagon!" The doctor started toward the stables, but he found his way blocked by troopers who would not move. He stormed and swore and even threatened to shoot, but he did not. When the doctor was not raving the woman on the balcony would begin to scream "burglars! thieves!" always ending up her harangue with "O if I was only a man!" When we thought Cal was well on the road we silently rode away, and were nearing our own camp when we overhauled Cal. He put the doctor's mules to their best paces. It was daybreak when we reached camp. By 9 o'clock we had Cal on board a steamer with $100 in his pocket, his passage to St. Louis paid, and I think he was the happiest darkey I ever bid God-speed. We had one letter from Cal, after he got through to Nebraska City, but I never heard from him again. Dr. Parker took his mules home, and did not ask a question regarding Cal.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

*Riding an Elk.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the summer of 1859, the 2d U. S. Inft. was stationed at Fort Randall, in Dakota. In my company (B) was an Irishman named Patrick G., who was on pass for the purpose of hunting, game being plenty in the timber near by. Armed with a Henry rifle and a Colts's six-shooter, Pat started for the timber. After a time Pat mounted a large log and managed to jump astride a large elk. Away leaped the elk, with Pat clinging to it's back tighter than "grim death to a sick negro." The elk steered straight for our parade ground, and as it came across we could see Pat's clothes torn and flying in the breeze, his face and hand's scratched and bleeding freely. Suddenly Pat bethought himself of the navy, and quickly shot the elk in the head. The boys all shouted, and the major, H. W. Wessels, said:

"Pat, why didn't you jump off the elk?"

"Because I had all I could do to shtick on, sor," replied Pat.

I served ten years in the 2d U. S. Inft., was with the Army of the Potomac, and participated in all the battles until the battle of Gettysburg, where my left arm was shattered by a rebel bullet, which rendered me *hors de combat*. If any of the old regulars of the 5th A. C. see this I would like them to throw on a rail.—DANIEL WHEELER, Co. B., 2d U. S. Inft., New York.

*Bugle Notes.*

Comrade A. H. Miller, Co. D, 7th Tenn. Cav., writes from Indian Territory: "I was a prisoner at Belle Isle more than eight months. I wonder if any of the boys know what became of that red-headed rebel, Sergt. Hight, who treated the prisoners so cruelly? If any of the comrades who helped to eat the lieutenant's dog see this, I would like to hear from them through the Camp Fire."

"A Soldier's Wife," writes from Missouri: "My father and three brothers served in the war. I was 9 years old when the war broke out, but I married a soldier when the war was over; so you see I appreciated the loyal men. My husband belonged to Co. H, 43d

# Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

*Questions about the Stock Market.*

W. L. M., Cameron, W. V., asks for information concerning various expressions which appear in THE BLADE'S weekly review of the stock market as appeared in the Weekly of January 21. In the expression "the banks now hold $10,185,850 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule," it is a law requiring banks to hold in their possession 25 per cent of the total amount of deposits.

He asks us to explain the meaning of the following abbreviations: Atch., Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad; Can. Sout., Canada Southern railroad; C., B. & Q., Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad; C., C., C. & I., Cleveland Cincinnati Chicago & Indianapolis railroad; Del. Lack., Delaware & Hudson canal company; Del. Lack., Delaware & Lackawanna; Erie, Erie railroad; Hock. Val., Hocking Valley railroad; Lead Tr., Lead Trust; L. Shore, Lake Shore; Mem. Div., Memphis Division Southern railroad; Lou. & Nash., Louisville & Nashville railroad; M. C., Michigan Central railroad; Mo. Pac., Missouri Pacific railroad; N. Y. Cent., New York railroad; N. Y. pfd., Northern Pacific railroad preferred stock; N. W., North Western Co.; N. Y. C., New York Central & Hudson River railroad; P. M., Pacific Mail; Pullman, Pullman Palace Car Co.; R. I., Rock Island; Phila. & Read., Philadelphia & Reading railroad; T. C. I., Tennessee Coal & Iron Co.; T. P., Texas Pacific; U. Pac., Union Pacific; Wab., Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific; W. U., Western Union; prd. always means preferred stock.

The terms opening, highest, lowest, closing at the head of the column in the market report for the day on which the WEEKLY BLADE is published mean as follows: The opening means the price at which the stock opened; the highest means the highest price the stock reached during the day; the lowest, the lowest price, and closing means the price at which it closed.

Where you see under the opening column opposite the word silver 109, it means that silver opened at 109 cents per oz. That is, that was the market price at which silver opened.

To find the value of the silver in the standard dollar, take the price of silver per ounce in dollars and cents, and multiply by the decimal .773875. The product will be the value required. This decimal expresses the ratio between the number of grains of silver in the dollar, and the number of grains in an ounce.

Subsidiary silver is simply coins of that metal of less value than a dollar. They do not contain their face value in silver.

*Harvest Time the World Over.*

A. B., Hanover, N. J., gives us the following in regard to the different times of harvest in the different parts of the world. While shivering around your wintry fire or looking over the fields just beginning to turn green, did you ever think that even at that very moment the harvester is busy in some parts of the world? And that while one is resting another is bringing forth fruit.

January sees harvests ended in most districts of Australia and New Zealand, while the people of China and other countries of southern South America are just beginning to reap the fruits of their toil.

February, March—Upper Egypt and India begin and continue harvest through these months.

April enlarges the number with harvest in Syria, Cyprus, coast of Egypt, Mexico, Cuba, Persia and Asia Minor.

May is busy time in Central Asia, Persia, Algeria, Morocco, Southern Texas, Florida, China and Japan.

June calls forth the harvesters in California, Oregon, the Southern United States, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Hungary, Roumelia, Turkey, Danubian states, Southern France, Greece and Sicily.

July sees harvest in England, Nebraska, Switzerland, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota, Upper Canada, Northern France, Germany, Austria and Poland, besides several unnamed Northern states in our own country.

August continues the gathering in the British Isles, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Manitoba, Lower Canada, Denmark and Russia.

September rules Northern Scotland, southern parts of Sweden and Norway, as well as the cold lands of the North Sea.

October is the harvest month for corn in America, and for hardy vegetables in Northern Sweden, Norway and Ireland.

November harvest time begins in South Africa, Patagonia and South Australia.

December ends the year by ripening the fields of Argentine Republic, Paraguay, Uruguay, southern part of Chili and Northern Australia.

*Ohio Governors.*

L. S., Dennison, O.: 1.—It is entirely a matter of theory. We can not answer the question, nor give our own theory, which is not what is run in the Question Bureau.

2.—We do not recall any Ohio Senator nicknamed the "Ohio Gong." Senator George H. Pendleton was nicknamed "Miss Nancy," and also "Gentleman George."

3.—The governors of Ohio are as follows:

| TERRITORIAL. | |
|---|---|
| Arthur St. Clair | 1788-1802 |
| Charles H. Byrd | 1802-03 |
| STATE. | |
| Edwin Tiffin | 1803-07 |
| Thomas Kirker | 1807-08 |
| Samuel Huntington | 1808-10 |
| Return J. Meigs | 1810-14 |
| Othniel Looker | 1814 |
| Thomas Worthington | 1814-18 |
| Ethan A. Brown | 1818-22 |
| Allen Trimble | 1822 |
| Jeremiah Morrow | 1822-26 |
| Allen Trimble | 1826-30 |
| Duncan MacArthur | 1830-32 |
| Robert Lucas | 1832-36 |
| Joseph H. Vance | 1836-38 |
| Wilson Shannon | 1838-40 |
| Thomas Corwin | 1840-42 |
| Wilson Shannon | 1842-44 |
| Thomas W. Bartley | 1844-46 |
| Mordecai Bartley | 1846-49 |
| William Bebb | 1849-50 |
| Seabury Ford | 1850-53 |
| Reuben Wood | 1853-56 |
| William Medill | 1856-60 |
| Salmon P. Chase | 1860-62 |
| William Dennison | 1862-64 |
| David Tod | 1864-65 |
| Joseph Brough | 1865-66 |
| Charles Anderson | 1866-68 |
| Jacob Dolson Cox | 1868-72 |
| Rutherford B. Hayes | 1872-76 |
| Edward F. Noyes | 1876-77 |
| William Allen | 1877-80 |
| Rutherford B. Hayes | 1880-84 |
| Thomas L. Young | 1884-86 |
| R. M. Bishop | 1886-90 |
| Charles Foster | 1880-84 |
| George Hoadly | 1884-86 |
| Joseph B. Foraker | 1886-90 |
| James E. Campbell | (present incumbent.) |

*Easter Day.*

J. G. H., Independence, Kan., asks for information concerning Easter.

The Saviour was crucified on a Friday, and rose from the dead on a Sunday. "Good Friday" is a fast day of the Christian church, in commemoration of the crucifixion. Easter is a festival of the church, in honor of the resurrection. The dates of all the events of Christ's life—his birth, crucifixion and resurrection—are involved in obscurity.

Among the early Christians a controversy arose as to when Easter should be celebrated. Part of them adhered to the idea that He died on the very day of the Jewish passover, when the shall was slain in the temple. The Jewish passover was always celebrated on the 14th day of the "first month"—that is, the lunar month of which the 14th day either falls on or next follows the spring equinox. This would bring Easter on a week-day instead of a Sunday, in most cases. Others of the Christians claimed that Easter ought to always be celebrated on Sunday, as Christ rose on Sunday. There was a serious controversy, lasting for years, which was settled by the council of Nice, A. D. 325, which adopted this rule: that Easter shall be celebrated on the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after March 21, the spring equinox; and it that full moon falls on Sunday, Easter is the next Sunday after. Under this rule, Easter can not come earlier than March 22, nor later than April 25.

H. G., Wheeler, Ark.: 1.—Easter is a festival in honor of the resurrection, but is not held on the identical date of the event, because no one knows certainly on what date it occurred. The article above explains why it is a movable feast.

2.—Submarine boats are yet in the experimental stage. None has yet been invented that is successful.

*Joseph Bonaparte.*

A. E. B., Millwood, Ind., asks us to "Please give a biography of Joseph Bonaparte."

Joseph Bonaparte, the eldest brother of Napoleon, was born at Corte, in Corsica, 1768, and was educated at Autun. In 1792 he was elected a member of the Council of Five Hundred, and in the same year was sent as ambassador from the republic to Rome. In 1800, having proved his ability in several offices of state, he was chosen by the First Consul as plenipotentiary to the United States, to conclude a treaty of peace with that country. After the coronation of Napoleon as emperor, Joseph was made commander-in-chief of the army of Naples, in 1805, ruler of the Two Sicilies, and in 1806, King of Naples. During his reign some beneficial changes of government took place, but he was afterwards transferred to Spain. After the battle of Waterloo he became a fugitive, and Napoleon, to Rochefort, where they were about to sail separately for the United States. He died in Florence, July 28, 1844. Joseph was the only one of his brothers for whom Napoleon professed to care any thing.

*Discovery of Potatoes.*

J. S. D., Ward, Col., asks: 1.—When were Irish potatoes first discovered, and what was the name of the person who first shipped them to Europe, and 2d.—What were the names of the first president and vice president of the Continental congress?

1.—Potatoes were first discovered and carried to England by Sir Walter Raleigh, in 1586, as is generally supposed, but many claim that was introduced into Spain much earlier from Quito; in 1565 it was sent to Flanders; finally, where it had been received from Spain and was at that time a common article of food, being even fed to pigs. Moreover, some people claim that its presence in Virginia was due to the introduction of the Spaniards, and that there is no proof that it was cultivation by the aborigines of this country or those of Mexico.

2.—John Middleton, of South Carolina, was chosen first Speaker of the Continental Congress, and Charles Thomson, of Pennsylvania, first secretary. These were the only officers elected then.

*President Tyler's Cabinet.*

J. D., Almon, Kan.: The cabinet of President John Tyler was as follows:

Secretary of State, Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, resigned in 1843, and was succeeded by Hon. Abel P. Upshur, of Virginia. Mr. Upshur was killed by the ex-losion of a cannon in 1844, and was succeeded by Hon. John C. Calhoun.

Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. Walter Forward, of Pennsylvania, resigned in 1843; succeeded by Hon. John C. Spencer, of New York, resigned in 1844; succeeded by Hon. George M. Bibb, of Kentucky.

Secretary of War, Hon. John C. Spencer, of New York, resigned in 1843 to become secretary of the Treasury; succeeded by Hon. David R. Porter, of Pennsylvania, resigned in 1844; succeeded by Hon. Wm. Wilkins, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of the Navy, Hon. Abel P. Upshur, of Virginia, resigned in 1843 to become secretary of state; succeeded by Hon. David Henshaw, of Massachusetts, resigned in 1844; succeeded by Hon. John Y. Mason, of Virginia.

Attorney General, Hon. Hugh S. Legan, of South Carolina, resigned in 1843; succeeded by Hon. John Nelson, of Maryland.

Postmaster General, Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe, of Kentucky.

*Several Questions.*

G. W. C., Water Valley, Col.: 1.—It is not true that "the sun never sets on American soil;" it is true of Great Britain, but not of America.

2.—We cannot possibly go into a discussion of legal questions in this department. We have repeated this many times, and wish our correspondents would refer to it and be guided thereby.

3.—Your name is all right. Every man is entitled to pronounce his name as he pleases. Whatever way he pronounces it himself is the proper way to pronounce his name. Senator Quay himself pronounces his name Kway, as he was formerly a former WEEKLY.

4.—When a dictionary, in giving the pronunciation of a word or syllable, quotes another syllable in order to show how it should be spoken, the syllable quoted is always pronounced exactly the way the letters sound.

*Political Disability of Jefferson Davis.*

Schoolboy, Dudleyville, Ills., asks, whether the political disabilities of Jefferson Davis were ever removed? In 1876, when Tilden was before the people for president, the political disabilities that had been imposed on those who took part in the insurrection, James G. Blaine offered an amendment excepting Jefferson Davis, and supported it by a speech in which he referred to Mr. Davis as being the author of the gigantic murders and crimes of Andersonville. Senator B. H. Hill, of Georgia, spoke in reply, defending Mr. Davis from the charge. Again, in 1880, Mr. Davis was especially excepted in a bill to remove all political disabilities that had been imposed upon those who took part in the rebellion, and to restore all the civil rights of citizenship, except to enable him to hold office under the United States. He died in Florence, July 25, 1889. Joseph was the only one of his brothers for whom Napoleon professed to care any thing.

*Discovery of Potatoes.*

J. S. D., Ward, Col., asks: 1.—When were Irish potatoes first discovered, and what was the name of the person who first shipped them to Europe, and 2d.—"What were the names of the first president and vice president of the Continental congress?"

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1891.

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We have left only about two dozen of "Social Etiquette," by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. When they are gone, we shall have no more. They will all be sold, we think, within 10 days. If you want a copy, send *now!*

We have not a much greater number of Miss BOUTON'S "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order *at once.*

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## THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it new stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

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Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, oledo, Ohio."

## A NEW MOVE IN LIQUOR LEGISLATION

The telegraph brings THE BLADE the news that a bill is to be introduced in the Michigan legislature, as an amendment to the local option law of that state, which reverses the present system. It will go on the principle that every county is normally a prohibition county, to so remain until made otherwise. It puts all the trouble of petitioning for a special election upon the liquor men, if they desire to sell liquor in the county.

The reason for this bill is a logical one. It is based directly upon the recent decision of the United States Supreme court in the California cases, that there is no inherent right to sell liquor; that its sale is always by permission of the state, not by abstract right; and that the state has supreme control over the liquor traffic, to tax, license, restrict or prohibit it—and that the federal government has no authority to interfere.

There being no right existing to sell liquor, it follows that permission should be obtained of the state before beginning the traffic. That position is absolutely logical, and it is the basis of the bill to be introduced at Lansing. We congratulate the author of the bill on his being the first man in the United States to bring forward a measure which puts the liquor traffic where the Supreme court says it belongs.

## DEATH OF JAMES REDPATH.

The death of JAMES REDPATH removes fom our midst a sturdy fighter for the rights of the oppressed. This rugged Scotchman was one of the first to agitate the amelioration of the Southern slaves' condition, and early in the fifties was a fiery Abolitionist. In '59, after two visits to Hayti, he founded in Boston and New York a Haytian Bureau of Emigration, and was largely instrumental in procuring recognition of Haytian independence. During the war he was an active correspondent in the field and later organized the school system of South Carolina and founded the colored orphan asylum at Charleston. During the Irish famine of 1881 Mr. REDPATH and the late D. R. LOCKE made extensive tours through Ireland investigating the causes of the troubles, and on their return Mr. REDPATH made a tour of the United States and Canada, lecturing on Irish subjects. He was editor for many years of the *North American Review*, and up to the hour of his death he was actively identified with every movement having for its aim the improvement and betterment of the poorer classes. Warm hearted, enthusiastic, a hater of shams and frauds, JAMES REDPATH devoted his life to the good of his fellow man.

THE presence of a Roman Catholic priest at the residence of Gen. SHERMAN has stirred up a discussion that is out of place. It was asserted by some papers that he had been sent for by the General himself. This is an error. General SHERMAN never was a Catholic. He came of New England Puritan stock, and frequently expressed his dislike of the Catholic church. His wife, however (a daughter of the late THOMAS EWING, sr., of Lancaster, Ohio), was an ardent member of that communion, and the General's children followed their mother in religion. The daughters naturally sent for a priest in the hour of swift-coming bereavement; and we may be sure that in that personage administered extreme unction to the old hero, it was when the latter was unconscious of what was passing. The religious opinions of any man are strictly his own affairs, not the concern of any one else; but the interests of truth require a distinct statement of the fact that Gen. SHERMAN was not a Roman Catholic.

THE Democratic free trade papers, since Brazilian reciprocity has come to the front, have just found out that freights from New York to Brazil by the American Mail line are higher than freights to Brazil by the mail lines from the ports of Europe. This is a fact to which we have frequently alluded. The English-Brazil mail line has been heavily subsidized for nearly forty years, and the French, Italian and German lines for somewhat shorter periods. This, and their lower cost of wages and maintenance, explains why the foreign lines are able to underbid their American competitor. The obvious policy is for the United States to do the same as its commercial rivals—pay fair subsidies for American ocean mail steamship lines.

## INTERNATIONAL MOVE AGAINST RUM AND SLAVERY.

In the interests of humanity, it is to be hoped that the invitation to the United States to join the governments of Europe and some of those of Asia to join in an international effort to stop the slave trade and liquor traffic in Africa, will be accepted. If the provisions of the act agreed upon at the late Belgian conference be carried into effect, firearms and spirituous liquor would be practically excluded from equatorial Africa, and the slave trade be abolished. Among the means which are proposed for the accomplishment of this end are the establishment of an international agency at Zanzibar, the construction of roads and railroads, and the establishment of strongly occupied posts in the interior.

It may be news to many readers of THE BLADE that the United States has been for more than a century a large exporter of rum to Africa. And there is probably a much greater number of our readers who are unaware that our government has, at different times in the past, taken action which compelled the native governments of savage nations to allow our rum to be sold to the natives. Nor are we alone in this national shame. In Western Africa, the figures are appalling. In 1884-5 Great Britain sent to the west coast of Africa 602,328 gallons of intoxicating liquors. America sent 921,419 gallons. Germany sent enough more to make over 8,000,000 gallons of this liquid poison.

It is a fact, proved by the universal testimony of all who have actual knowledge, that the dark races of mankind are demoralized more rapidly, and more hopelessly degraded, by the use of drink than European nations, and the utter extermination of natives must eventually follow the introduction of intoxicants among them. In our commerce with the west coast of Africa, for ivory, palm oil, nuts and the many products of the country, we give them, not cloth, nor any of the useful and civilizing products of our country; but drink. The natives do no trading that does not involve this curse; and when once supplied with this they are too drunk to desire, and too degraded to appreciate, the better things. We quote from various authorities with regard to this terrible evil:

The same vessel that carries one missionary to Africa, carries also 100,000 gallons of New England rum. It is stated that *millions of gallons* of spirits were imported in *one year* into the single district of Sierra Leone.

The vilest liquors imaginable are being poured into Africa in ship loads from almost every quarter of the world.

This drink and the vices which follow it, are rapidly turning South Africa into a hell.—[Various Missionaries.

What is being done out there in the name of commerce, is a world crime of a character so colossal, of an immorality so shameless and profound, that if it could be regarded as a type and illustration of nineteenth century civilization, it would be necessary to denounce that civilization as a horrible sham and a conspicuous failure.—[New York Tribune.

What policy can be more short-sighted than to set missionaries to work translating the Bible and teaching theology, while the traders are circulating vile rum among the natives so freely that it is almost impossible to assemble a sober congregation?

The spirituous liquors poured so freely into these districts are neither more nor less than liquid fire—mere poison—and are rapidly destroying both body and soul.—[Archbishop of Canterbury.

The natives who flock to the mining industries return to their kraals drunken and free-mended depraved. It is said that boys and girls of 14 and 15 receive their wages in rum and there are parts of the country where there is practically no other currency. The statement is made by several missionaries that it is no uncommon thing to see hundreds of natives lying drunk in the stupor of intoxication round the wagons of the spirit-sellers. Five hundred and eighty natives were picked up dead in Kimberly (South Africa) in 1888, from the slaughtering effects of this abominable drink.—[African Letter.

In Northern Africa, Mohammedanism is, to some extent, a check to the evils attendant upon the drink traffic, but even Mohammedanism cannot withstand the wrongs introduced by Christian civilization. But in Southern Africa, where not even Mohammedanism exists to protect the people, the Hottentots and the Kaffirs, who were once strong and flourishing people, are being degraded and debauched by the introduction of gin, rum and brandy. At one port in 1883 it was reported that, in two months, one hundred and six natives were killed by brandy drinking. Not a native king or chief in all the country who has been asked, but unhesitatingly and emphatically condemns and deplores the commerce which brings the curse to his people.

The traditional course of the United States has been to refuse to co-operate in any effort to stop this traffic, on the plea that "it would be unfavorable to our commerce." Here are the two most recent instances. In 1884, the British government entered upon an effort to stop the demoralization among the natives of the South Pacific islands caused by liquor, and a circular was sent to different governments, asking than an international agreement be entered into to prevent the sale of arms, ammunition, dynamite and liquor to these islands. The United States alone replied in the negative, alleging that it would act unfavorably on our commerce.

Again, in 1887, it was explained in the House of Lords that England and Germany would give the strength of their influence to stop the traffic in the Western Pacific Islands, but that the *United States* refused to co-operate, in the *interest of American commerce.* In the German Reichstag a resolution was passed by an overwhelming majority, requesting the United States government to consider whether, and how, the liquor traffic in Africa could be prohibited or restricted.

Now the invitation is renewed to our government to join the nations of Europe in the effort to overthrow the slave trade in Africa, and stop the ruin and demoralization of the natives resulting from rum. This time it should be heeded. The selfish interest of those of our merchants who find wealth in trading the most vile and poisonous liquors imaginable to the native Africans should not weigh against our joining this international alliance. Let President HARRISON'S administration be braver and stronger than was that of President ARTHUR in 1884, or CLEVELAND in 1887. The perpetuation of this outrage on the uncivilized people of Africa is worse than a national disgrace; it is a national crime. The United States should not be the only great power of the world to refuse to lend its aid toward destroying the African rum trade. Let us wipe out this stigma from this nation's record, and we can then go on in the effort at home to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

MANY of the free trade papers are all at sea about Brazilian reciprocity. Some of them pretend to believe that it doesn't signify anything any way and some omit to say anything about it. On the other hand, the New York *Times*, which is, perhaps, as unscrupulously partisan as any of them, is compelled to say:

The administration is to be congratulated on the arrangement for reciprocal trade that it has made with the United States of Brazil. In substance and effect it will be noticed that this arrangement consists of a very valuable series of concessions made to the commerce of the United States of America.

"I BELIEVE in God Almighty, that's a far as I've got," was Gen. SHERMAN'S reply to one who asked for his religious creed. It was characteristic of the man.

## "FINANCE" AND "TARIFF."

### Educational Work The Blade Proposes to Do This Summer.

The financial question, embracing free silver and other currency projects, has come up for solution, and bids fair to be as great an issue in the Presidential campaign of 1892 as was the tariff in that of 1888. In fact, the tariff and the currency questions will be the joint issues of the most hotly-contested Presidential campaign the country has seen since the war era.

THE BLADE has always been pre-eminent for its earnest efforts to instruct its readers in the underlying principles of political issues; and on this currency question there is need of knowledge, both of the past history of money in all forms, and of the principles of finance. Hence we purpose to begin shortly, in the editorial columns of the Weekly BLADE, a series of articles entitled

"A PRIMER OF AMERICAN FINANCE,"

In which the history of American paper money and of our coinage will be given; the national banking system will be explained; clearing houses and the modern financial methods will be made plain; and the entire subject be made clear to every reader of ordinary intelligence.

We invite questions from BLADE subscribers *only*, on any point connected with financial questions. The points inquired about will be brought out in this series, in the proper place. Address all such letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and write "Finance Question" in lower left-hand corner of envelope.

We have begun, in the present issue, another series of editorial articles, entitled,

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES."

These will be entirely devoted to showing the untruth of the claims of the free traders, which are persistently put forth all over the country.

There is no doubt that many Republican candidates for Congress were defeated last fall by the persistent lying of the free trade press and orators concerning the tariff. We propose to refute these falsehoods in this series.

If there is any free trade statement that you do not understand or can not refute, send it to us, to be used in these articles. Address your letter "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope write, "Tariff Question."

This series of papers will be alone worth ten times more than the subscription price for the whole year. See to it that you secure them by continuing your subscription to THE BLADE.

## LYING ABOUT RECIPROCITY.

It has always been the policy of the Democratic party to assume that the people are fools; and hence, when opposed to any particular policy, the party organs at once begin a campaign of absolute falsehood concerning it, and keep up the lying until the crack of doom. The opening gun of the campaign of lies that is to be waged against reciprocity, so far as we have noticed, is by the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. It starts off by remarking that the protectionist papers all agree that reciprocity is just the thing the people of the United States want, and then continues:

Precisely. But what is reciprocity?

Either free trade pure and simple, or trade with but the minimum of restrictions. And yet these same apostles in the very next breath teach us that free trade is certain death to the interests of the United States.

The definition of reciprocity is false and misleading. Reciprocity, as it is used in current politics to-day, means that nation A admits free of duty those products of nation B that nation A does not produce, if nation B will at the same time admit free of duty those products of nation A that it—nation B—does not produce.

That is, reciprocity is free trade in *non*-competing products—each of two nations admitting free of duty the articles that it cannot produce. "Free trade" means the admission of *competing* products free of duty.

In the case of Brazil and the United States, we are to admit sugar, molasses, coffee and hides from Brazil free of duty. Brazil, in turn, is to admit our wheat flour, and other breadstuffs; meats of various kinds; machinery and lumber, books, and a number of other articles, free of duty.

We do not produce a pound of coffee; it will not grow here. We only produce one-tenth of the sugar we use, and can not increase our product unless the beet sugar or sorghum sugar experiments prove successful. We do not produce, and can not, all the hides we need.

Brazil does not grow wheat and other of our breadstuffs; she does not produce the pork, nor manufacture the machinery, etc., which her citizens need; nor are her people likely to become a manufacturing people.

Hence, reciprocity between her and us is a simple agreement to take off duties on things which do not compete with the home products of either country. Next the *Enquirer* says:

The American farmer has been complaining for a long time that he has to sell in a free trade market and buy in a protected one, while exactly the reverse is the situation with the manufacturer.

What does reciprocity do for the farmer?

It opens up free trade with agricultural nations, and gives him several new competitors in the home market. But there is no reciprocity with manufacturing nations. This still restricts the market of the unprotected American farmer, while at the same time it exactly pleases the American manufacturer.

The American farmer sells nine-tenths of his total products at home, in a protected market, and within a very few years, at the present rate of progress, will have a home market for all he can possibly produce. The manufacturer's raw material that is produced here is protected, most certainly, and that which is imported pays a duty.

"What does reciprocity do for the farmer?" We have, so far, reciprocity only with Brazil. None of the specified Brazilian products compete with the American farmer's products, but the Brazilian duty is taken off our exported farm products, and the result will be that Brazil will buy them of us, instead of from other nations, whose products still have to pay a duty when imported into Brazil.

Hitherto all our products to Brazil had to pay a heavy duty to be admitted. The Brazilian duty on flour is 20 cents per 100 pounds; on hams, $4.70 per 100 pounds; on canned meats, $5.70 per 100 pounds; on lard, $2.30 per 100 pounds; on lumber, 67 cents per cubic meter (about 11 cubic feet); on furniture, ranging from 15 cents each on common cheap chairs to $15.12 each on elaborate tables. As we produce these articles (and many others of similar character), and if these duties are taken off in our favor, while they remain in force on the same articles imported from all other countries (which is the fact), it follows that the Brazilians will buy them exclusively of us—and that means a large increase in our exports of farm products as well as of the manufactured article specified in the treaty. And that is what reciprocity with Brazil will do for the American farmer.

THIS point from the Kansas City *Journal* is very timely just now, even in a period when the Briciana of our literature is so crowded:

Among those present at the annual banquet of the Ohio Society in New York the other night, was Calvin S. Brice. Was the Senator-elect present as a member of the society or as a distinguished guest from Ohio? All members of the organization are citizens of New York, and Mr. Brice should be careful not to accumulate further proof of non-residence in the state which he desires to represent in the United States Senate.

## FIGHTING THE PENSION SHARKS.

THE fight on the pension sharks is bearing fruit, as was shown in the debate in the Senate on the Pensions appropriation bill. The pension agents at Washington have become an unbearable nuisance. When an applicant for a pension has to engage an attorney, in his ignorance he thinks that one at Washington, near the Pension office, has superior advantages to any other. The fact is the reverse. In the majority of cases, no agent is really needed. His services are required only where evidence has to be obtained to satisfy the requirements of the pension law—to prove points in his claim. For this, an agent living near the applicant's residence has a much better opportunity to obtain the required proof, and at less expense, than an agent at Washington; and under an honest administration of the Pension office, a Washington attorney has not one iota more influence than one residing in the county seat of one of the back counties of Kansas or Colorado.

So widespread is this error, that a vast number of pension agents have grown rich from the fees they have obtained from pensioners. THE BLADE has long insisted that the fees allowed by law are exorbitant, and urged that they should be cut down—especially those under the disability law passed last June.

The fight against the pension sharks and for the old soldiers, that THE BLADE and other leading newspapers have been making, has had its effect. By the amendments made in the Senate to the Pension appropriation bill, at least $10,000,000 will be saved to soldiers in the next few years by two provisions:

The fee, in all applications for increase of pension, was fixed at $2, instead of $10;

The fee, in all applications under the disability pension law of last year will hereafter be $5, instead of $10.

There were also amendments adopted to prohibit the payment of any attorney's fee in pensions under special acts passed by Congress for the relief of individuals, and to prohibit the allowance of pensions to any one on the retired list of the army, navy, or marine corps. With these various amendments, the bill passed. The appropriations it carries are:

| | |
|---|---|
| For payment of pension claims | $133,173,085 |
| Expenses and fees of examining surgeons | 1,500,000 |
| Salaries of pension agents | 72,000 |
| Clerks | 400,000 |
| Total | $134,645,085 |

In the debate on this bill, Senator PLUMB, of Kansas, showed up the evils of the present attorney system and the exorbitant and useless fees charged the veterans. He says he has on file over 5,000 applications from old soldiers in his state alone asking him to look after their pension claims. To do this requires an immense outlay of energy and time upon his part, which he gives cheerfully, but he thinks that the old soldier should not be required to pay the attorney a fee when the senator does the work. Senator PLUMB said an idea prevailed among the old soldiers that their claims were argued by the attorneys before the Pension office, when, in fact, the majority of the attorneys never go near the Pension office.

In regard to this matter of erroneous beliefs among the veterans as to the work done by these pension sharks, Senator COCKRELL, of Missouri, made a bitter and scathing arraignment of the Washington pension agents and their licensed robberies. He said these claim agents resort to every species of subterfuge to mislead the old soldiers, and to misrepresent the pension law provisions to them. Mr. COCKRELL read to the Senate several typical letters and circulars sent out by the Washington claim agents to the old soldiers, holding out glittering promises never to be fulfilled. As he read sample after sample of these circulars to the Senate, expressions of amusement, disgust and indignation broke from his colleagues, who were giving his remarks close attention. He closed with an argument favoring the entire abolishment of pension attorneys, and said it was a great misfortune to the country that Congress ever passed a law allowing the retention of these sharks.

The bill now goes back to the House for concurrence in the Senate's amendments. It is to be hoped the Representatives will not change these reducing attorneys' fees. They will save several millions to the veterans, and cut off by that much the share of the pension sharks.

## ADMIRAL PORTER DEAD

The news of the death of Admiral PORTER comes with a shock. Although the health of the gallant old man has been precarious for some time, the public did not dream that the end was so near. His services in the navy during the war brought him deserved fame. He was with FARRAGUT in the memorable engagement which resulted in the capture of the forts on the Mississippi below New Orleans, and the destruction of the Confederate fleet. He aided in all the naval operations on the Mississippi until the fall of Vicksburg, in the siege of which place the navy and PORTER played a most conspicuous part. He was in the Red River expedition, and commanded the fleet at the siege of Fort Fisher, on the North Carolina coast. His services were only second to those of FARRAGUT, and the nation mourns over his demise, though he passed away full of years and of honors.

## LIKES THE WASHER.

The following letters tell how well the Blade Washing Machine does its work:

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Feb. 9.—I received the washer after some delay, and am very much pleased with it. I think it the best one I have ever used. I consider myself well paid for what little time it took me to get up my club. Good wishes and prosperity to THE BLADE.—MRS. J. P. BOYCE.

LOWELL, Feb. 24.—I received your washing machine O. K., and after a fair trial can say it is the best I ever saw, and is all it is recommended to be.—A. J. THOMPSON.

THE decision of the War department to allow the enlistment of young Indians in the service is a step in the right direction to the settlement of the Indian problem. When the Sioux outbreak was first discussed THE BLADE recommended that the Indians be given a chance to serve as soldiers. There are many reasons for this. The Indian is distinctively a fighter. He is indolent when it comes to the labor of the farm or shop. But he will ride and march and keep his uniform bright, and no one will deny his bravery. There is no reason why the Indian branch of the army service should not become as distinctly a part of our regular forces as the Cossack of the Russian army.

DOWN at Washington it is believed that the Hill Democrats in the House are exceedingly anxious to stave off decisive action upon a free coinage bill until either an extra session or the next regular session convenes. Their object is to put GROVER CLEVELAND in a hole on the issue. They think that if the next House, with its large Democratic majority, passes a free coinage bill and the Democrats of the Senate stand by them, the mischief will be played with CLEVELAND'S Presidential aspirations. Poor GROVER!

## GEN. SHERMAN'S PORTRAIT.

We have just issued a new edition of THE BLADE'S portrait of General W. T. SHERMAN, made from one of his latest and best photographs. Senator SHERMAN, the lamented general's brother, attests its fidelity to the original.

They are printed on heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, all ready for framing, and good enough for any household in the land. They are packed for mailing in heavy pasteboard tubes, and will be sent, postpaid, at 25 cents each.

Send quickly, as the edition is limited, and will soon be exhausted.

## GENERAL SHERMAN DEAD.

With the death of WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN, the last of the great trio of military leaders of the Union armies during the civil war—GRANT, SHERMAN and SHERIDAN—has passed away. Their lives and deeds live in the history of the nation; their memories abide in the hearts of their fellow-countrymen.

General SHERMAN was the first officer of the Union armies to realize the magnitude of the struggle that must follow the attempted secession of the Southern states, and the consequent effort to maintain their independence by force of arms. With the prescience of the born military leader, he declared that LINCOLN'S call for 75,000 three-months' volunteers was mere paltering—that the secession movement was not the temporary insanity of a mob, but a rebellion that must be fought out with armies, in lengthened campaigns.

Brusque in the manner and frank in the expression of his opinions, when he was given the task of keeping Kentucky in the Union, SHERMAN declared that it would take 60,000 men to drive the secessionists out of that state, and 200,000 men to end the rebellion in Kentucky and Tennessee. That he was correct, the outcome proved; but the newspapers ridiculed him as "crazy," and such was the senseless popular clamor that he was relieved of his command, and sent to take charge of Benton Barracks, Missouri.

This was one of the many mistakes of the earlier portion of the war. SHERMAN should have been kept in command; for the general who fully realizes the magnitude of the task he is set to do, can be depended upon to make adequate preparation, and not to strike until he can execute a telling blow. Had he been in command instead of HALLECK, it is probable that events would have moved faster, and Nashville and Chattanooga have fallen earlier in the struggle.

However, speculation upon what might have been is profitless. It was inevitable that a man with SHERMAN'S military talent should come to the front, in spite of adverse circumstances. GRANT found in him a good right hand, strong in counsel, mighty in action. At Vicksburg he gained a title as one of the great captains of the war; and by his successes at Chattanooga, at Knoxville, at Meridian, he confirmed it. Then came the great achievement upon which his fame rests in the minds of the masses—the advance upon, siege and capture of Atlanta, followed by the unprecedented "march to the sea," which was capped by the surrender of JOHNSON and his forces.

The nation heaped honors upon SHERMAN, and he took his place in the national pantheon by the side of GRANT, with SHERIDAN for his next neighbor. The three stand to-day as the great military heroes of the Union. All are now gone. The "Old Commander," stern, unbending, with a will of iron, and a tenacity of purpose that never yielded one iota in the darkest hour, went first. Next brave, dashing "Little PHIL" SHERIDAN, the greatest of cavalry commanders, the lightning-bolt which GRANT never launched but it struck its mark and did its work, followed. Now the last of the mighty triad, "Old TECUMSEH" SHERMAN, whose sagacity in planning, fidelity in following and power of final accomplishment, made him a worthy second to GRANT, has joined them in the Hereafter.

The career of each and all of them is a lesson and an inspiration for every American boy. All came from the ranks of the people, all were without the advantages of wealth and position, yet each made a name which will last as long as the American Republic shall endure. SHERMAN was an orphan boy, reared by his uncle, Hon. THOMAS EWING, of Ohio. He secured an appointment as cadet at West Point, and the path once marked out, he followed it to success, amid the plaudits of a grateful people. He is dead, but he leaves behind him a record of loyalty and patriotism of devotion to duty, of noble service to his country, that is a rich heritage to generations yet to be.

THE only debatable question on the matter of the popular election of United States Senators is whether it will or will not be a too great departure from the plan of the fathers of the republic. The method of their election—by state legislatures—was chosen for the express purpose of separating the Senate from the people, and rendering its members independent of the direct expression of the popular will. It was to be, in distinction from the house, to quote from the *Federalist*, "the select and stable member of the government," with limited numbers and assured tenure, beyond the power of the people to control, and, "a defense to the people against their own temporary errors and delusions." The question now is, whether the unfavorable features of the plan which have developed by a century's experience are sufficient to warrant the overthrow of this guard, and whether the safeguard is not found in the six-year term rather than in the mode of election of Senators.

THE New York *World* throws a verbal objection in CLEVELAND'S path by the declaration that "the one-term idea is clearly and strongly dominant" in the minds of the people. It refers to the political history of the country during the past fifty years in support of this assumption. This would also bar out President HARRISON from consideration next year, but the *World* apparently does not have him so much in mind as it has the ex-President, for it takes care to make the point that "since the foundation of the government no man has ever been elected to a second term after being out of office for a term." Even though HILL is put on the Senatorial shelf, the "Stuffed Prophet" finds new enemies springing up in his pathway.

"FOR twenty years I have worked hard to secure the passage of a bill to revive the American merchant marine. It has been a long struggle. A struggle against free trade prejudice, against the false cry of subsidy to steamboat companies and the fear that somebody will make something if the bill should pass. To-day the outlook is brighter than ever before, and I am really in hopes that the present Congress will pass a shipping bill."—[Senator FRYE.

THE revelation in the whisky trust case is quite a treat.

## FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

*That the manufacturer makes a profit equal to the duty on the imported article.*

The duty on imported calico is between 4 and 5 cents per yard. If the free trade statement were true, the American manufacturer would make 4 to 5 cents profit per yard. But American-made calicoes sell at 5 and 6 cents a yard at retail. Out of this must come the retailers' profit, the jobbers' profit, and the manufacturer's profits, besides the cost of manufacture. The fallacy is obvious.

Another mode of demonstrating the fallacy is this: If the American manufacturer makes a profit as great as the duty on imported articles of the same kind, then manufacturers obtain 30, 40, 50 and even 100 per cent profit. If such can be made, why do not thousands of men go at once into this wonderfully profitable business? Why is money loaned in blocks of many thousand dollars in our financial centers at from 6 to 8 per cent? The answer is obvious: That the profits of manufacturing investments are no greater than in other lines of business.

*That the McKinley tariff law was intended to raise the wages of workingmen; that it did not, and therefore the tariff has no effect on wages.*

No protectionist ever claimed that the McKinley bill was intended, or would have the effect, to raise wages. What was contended, and what is true, was that a reduction of duties below the protective point would necessarily result in one of two things—either in closing the factories, or reducing the wages paid labor. The steady increase in the average of wages paid workingmen since 1861 has been due to the operations of the protective principle. No general appreciation of wages was expected because of the new tariff law, but a maintenance of present rates; and it is a fact worthy of note that the only reductions in wages that have occurred since it went into operation have been in the iron industry, and that the law considerably reduces the duties upon various iron products. Time must show whether any of these reductions were below the protective line, and what other causes entered into the decrease of wages as factors.

## HOW BLAINE'S RECIPROCITY PLAN WILL WORK WITH BRAZIL.

The tabulated statement of Brazil's average annual imports for the last three years of articles affected by the new treaty, published in THE BLADE yesterday, sets forth clearly the immense importance to our people, and especially to the farmers, of Brazilian reciprocity.

The annual imports of all kinds of grain and breadstuffs, hay, beans, peas and potatoes, are slightly over eight million dollars in value, on which duties are imposed averaging 15 per cent. Less than three millions' worth were bought of the United States. The duties on these articles, when imported from this country, hereafter, will be entirely remitted, while they will still have to be paid on those imported from all other countries. It is perfectly clear, then, that our exports of these things will be practically trebled at once.

The annual imports of machinery, engines, tools and implements into Brazil, amount to $3,871,000 per year, on which duties are imposed ranging from 15 to 48 per cent. We furnish only about $451,000 worth per year. As imports of these articles from this country will hereafter be free, while those imported from all other countries will still pay the heavy duties, it follows that our exports of these articles to Brazil will increase at once some nine-fold. The other articles in the first table show similar results.

The second table of Mr. BLAINE'S statement gives the average annual Brazilian imports for the past three years of articles on which, when imported from the United States, the duties will be reduced one-fourth, wile remaining at the old figure on imports from all other countries.

Brazil imports annually of lard and its substitutes, of bacon and hams, butter and cheese, canned and preserved meats, and fruits and vegetables, over $3,457,000, on these the present duties run from 15 to 48 per cent, averaging over 30 per cent. Less than $500,000 worth comes from this country. With the duties cut down one-fourth in our favor, it is obvious that of these articles we shall hereafter export ten times as much as we do now.

Of cotton goods, Brazil imports each year over $27,000,000 worth, on which there are duties charged ranging from 15 to 48 per cent. She buys less than $900,000 worth of us yearly. With these duties cut down one-fourth, in favor of American cotton goods, the duties remaining at the old figure on imports from all other countries, we may expect to monopolize the Brazilian market, and sell hereafter *forty-one* times as much.

Brazil imports nearly three million dollars' worth of leather and leathe goods per year, of which she buys only some $30,000 worth of us. With the duty of 30 to 50 per cent. cut down a quarter in our favor, what is to prevent us monopolizing her market and selling 150 times as much of these goods?

This state of things is true of the other articles given in the second table. A careful study of the report will repay any one. We have indicated some of the points to be deduced therefrom. Who says reciprocity is not a good thing for the United States?

## OUR CHINA SETS—HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few of the letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

LA PRAIRIE, Ill., Feb. 9.—I received my china tea set of 80 pieces all right, not a broken piece. Freight 82 cents. My wife thinks they are splendid. She likes them so well she will use them only on certain occasions.—W. L. MOCK.

BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS, Va., Feb. 9.—I received dishes and was more than pleased with them. They are much nicer than expected. Accept thanks.—WM. B. DICK.

CANTERBURY, DEL., Feb. 9.—The tea set of 98 pieces came all right on the 7th, not a piece even chipped. We are very much pleased with it. The freight was only 37 cents. Hope to be able to add the dinner set some time.—W. L. DAVIS.

ORONOGO, Mo., Feb. 9.—I received THE BLADE tea set on February 6 all right. It was quite a long time getting here. I am well pleased with it.—MABEL BERRIAN.

GOOSE RAPIDS, Iowa, Feb. 9.—Please accept my sincere thanks for the Blade tea set No. 1. It was more nicer than I expected. The freight was 68 cents.—JESSE BROWN.

Similar acknowledgments have been received from H. B. Kinnison, Hopkins, Mo.; Mrs. D. C. Cuell, East Norwalk, Ohio; W. J. Aylsworth, Brinton, Mich., and others.

THE resolutions of the Ohio Legislature on Brice's residence in New York are thought by the *World* to be "simply a further manifestation of the Republican desire to retain by fraud the power which they are losing in elections." But if BRICE, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, is only a resident of Ohio sufficiently to be taxed or enumerated in the census, it is somebody's business, and none more than that of the Ohio legislature, to find it out.

THE late Italian premier is not so CRISPI as he was.


# "Nasby's" Greatest Work!

### A Matter of Interest to Every New Subscriber of The Blade—And Old Ones as Well.

We wish every new subscriber to THE BLADE to read Mr. D. R. LOCKE'S last and greatest work—"The Demagogue," a story of life in Northwestern Ohio. It is not only a strongly interesting tale, but it teaches a lesson in right living and right doing that should be heeded by every young man in the country. As a picture of the "inside" of political life, shown in the life-career of a man with an ambition for wealth and office, and anxious to attain them by any means, and who fails because he is a demagogue, it stands alone and without a rival. It is the only American political novel worthy of the name. It is unique.

"The Demagogue" was published as a serial in THE BLADE during the fall and winter of 1889, and appeared in book form last fall. There are several thousand new subscribers to the paper since it appeared in these columns, and we wish them all to read and possess the last and strongest work of the greatest political satirist the United States ever produced.

We will send a copy of "The Demagogue" by mail, post paid, for $1.50;

Or we will send a copy, and the Weekly BLADE one year, for $2.

If your subscription is not yet out, that makes no difference; or we will credit you for one year for the time it will expire.

Those who read "The Demagogue" as a serial should have it in book form, for preservation in their libraries; and we make the same offer to them. Address orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."


## CLEVELAND ON SILVER.

Mr. CLEVELAND has at last broken his sepulchral silence on the silver question, and has thereby either killed his own chances for the Democratic nomination next year, or caused a split in the ranks of that remarkable political organization. Which result will follow, time alone can tell.

He expresses his belief that "the greatest perils would be initiated by the adoption of the scheme embraced in the measure now pending in Congress for an unlimited coinage of silver at our mints." And he emphasizes this by the additional remark that even "if we have developed an unexpected capacity for the assimilation of a largely increased volume of the currency, and even if we have demonstrated the usefulness of such an increase, these conditions fall far short of insuring us against disaster, if in the present situation we enter upon the dangerous and reckless experiment of free, unlimited and independent silver coinage."

That is certainly explicit enough, if these turgid sentences are to be taken to mean what they say. They put Mr. CLEVELAND uncompromisingly against silver coinage, and dispose of the stories that he has experienced a change of heart since 1885, when he saw danger in even the comparatively moderate amount added to the silver currency by the coinage of standard dollars under the Bland law.

The Democrats of the West are uncompromisingly for free coinage, and so are those of the South. There is not much probability that the Democrats will receive many electoral votes in the former section, but the strength of their party lies in the South, and it is a serious question whether GROVER CLEVELAND is strong enough to control the popular opinion in that section, to which this letter shows him to be diametrically opposed as to silver.

The way out of the dilemma which the Democrats in Congress will probably seek, will be to force free coinage through Congress in some form or manner, before the Presidential campaign opens. This will involve a Presidential veto from President HARRISON; but though the silver men will not have enough votes to pass it over the veto, the Republican administration will thus be formally committed against free coinage, and they will be able to say that it is better to have a Democratic President, even though he is not a silver man, than a Republican President who is not.

## DEFICIENCIES AND DEMOCRATS.

A deficiency in the Treasury appears to be the normal condition where Democrats are in control of the government of Ohio, though the same rule applies with equal force to other states where the Bourbons are sitting in the seat of council.

In Ohio, the Democracy has been in one year, and the estimates for public institutions far exceed the money available.

Four years ago the same kind of a deficiency was made by the "coal oil" legislature. It took the combined genius of a FORAKER, sitting in the governor's chair, a POE, as auditor of state, and the whole Republican administration, to save the state from direct taxation.

Indiana is just upon the verge of bankruptcy, owing to its legislature, the appropriations, and the manner in which the state institutions have been conducted.

Ohio is about to follow the example of Indiana unless a check is put upon the wild extravagance and reckless expenditures asked for by Democratic managers of state institutions.

SPEAKER REED has a paper in the last number of the *North American Review*, in which he evinces his perfect willingness to abide by his record as Speaker, in exercising his authority to suppress filibustering and stop time-consuming tactics, while defines the limits to which he thinks discussion should be restricted, and makes a strong point when he says that "deliberation" and "debate" do not mean simply "talk." He says:

Debate which meanders on through the dreary hours with oft-repeated platitudes, full of wise saws without sense, in favor of a modern instance, solemn repetitions of stale arguments made with owlish solemnity to empty benches, and all with no purpose except to obstruct legislation and hinder the public business, is about as grateful to the soul as simoom in the desert.

—That is a sentiment that will be accepted by the vast majority of the American people, who are too practical to admire a perennial gush of "gab." Mr REED says truly that it is the province of the majority to govern, or else elections are useless; and he does not believe that the new House will go back to the old formula, and relinquish its powers as a legislative body—an opinion that is shared by every intelligent man in the country.

"THE eligibility of a President for a second term is the most serious danger to the calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people."—GROVER CLEVELAND'S letter of acceptance, 1884.

THE Helena *Journal* says officially that Senator INGALLS will follow literary pursuits. A novel from his pen describing life at the capital, with all its skeletons and broken ambitions, might create a sens

# Science Causerie.

### Changes on Mars.

M. Camille Flammarion, the noted French astronomer, writes very entertainingly upon the changes apparent on the face of Mars. Besides the straight lines, called "canals," which of late years have shown themselves double, he says that this year, moreover, not only have the canals been seen separating themselves into two parts, but lakes and seas have done the same. Take the following example: The lake of the Sun (Sol, or Solieil) is a small interior sea. It is very noticeable, and is situated at the intersection of the 88th longitudinal degree with the 25th degree of south latitude. It measures seventeen degrees in length and fourteen in width—that is, 634 miles by 562. This means that its area is a little larger than that of France. Its form is almost circular, though often elongated from west to east. Well, this lake has been this year clearly seen divided into two distinct parts, as if by a sand bank or by a gigantic bridge.

Furthermore, exactly on each side of the separation can be seen, this year, a sort of elongation of the lake, and the canal, which empties into that basin, is likewise divided. The same is true of a neighboring lake, which has been named Tithonitis. Besides, this great Lake of the Sun often shows itself united with another neighboring sea, and its surrounding waters, by three confluents, of which the two on the left have received the names of Ambrosia and of Nectar. Well, this year neither of the confluents has been visible save the one on the right; though four others have been discerned. This indeed changes the whole configuration of that great territory.

The following observations have been made during 1890. The Lake of the Sun is split into two parts. Little Lake Tithonius is also divided. The great confluent of the lake, which we have already likened to the stem of a pear, projects from the northeast instead of from the southeast. The Ambrosia inclines to the right of the meridian, instead of the left. The Chrysorrhoas Canal is double as far as the Lake of the Moon (Luna), and beyond, as far as the Acidalium Sea. Two new confluents, heretofore unknown, flow from the Lake of the Sun. Such is the state of things; and it cannot be doubted that real, inconstestable, and important changes are taking place on the surface of this neighboring world.

Let us imagine the case of an inhabitant of Venus, who has never seen any snow. Would he be able, in telescopically observing our earth, to understand the meaning of the white spots covering our poles? Certainly not. We, inhabitants of the earth, can comprehend the significance of the snows in Mars; but we can not explain these variations of the water-line, these displacements of water; these rectilinear canals, and their curious divisions, because we have nothing similar on our own planet.

### Little Fear from Comets.

In regard to the danger of the destruction of the earth from comets, the chance is too remote, Mr. Leotard says, to be considered. Among the million of comets subjected to the attraction of the sun there are relatively few that approach as far as to the orbit of our globe, and only those which in their course round the sun pierce the plane of the terrestrial orbit can menace us. These celestial bodies have, it is true, a very irregular course—the least attraction of a neighboring star being sufficient to make them swerve from their original route and approach the disturbed mass—but in order that a collision may occur the comet and the earth, the orbit of the first star must intersect the orbit of the second, and the latter must be at the point of contact of the two orbits at the time of the passage of the comet.

Such a combination of circumstances, though possible, has few chances of occurring, and the calculation of probabilities demonstrates that out of 28,000,000 chances there is but one that it will collide with the earth. But since such a collision is possible, it may be as well to consider what would be the consequences of such a meeting. No comet with a solid nucleus has yet been observed. Were the comet formed of dense gases it would cause an immense pressure upon our atmosphere, and would indeed be a hurricane immeasurably more terrific than the greatest cyclones, and would level the surface of the earth, while it might also render the air unsuited for maintaining life by altering its chemical composition through the introduction of a raw gas, or kindle an immense fire that would consume everything.

### The End of the World.

The French Scientist Leotard, in *La Nature*, explains why we need not fear the destruction of the world—at least in our times. With regard to the sun spot theory M. Leotard points out there is no cause for alarm. These sun spots, the smallest of which are as large as the diameter of the earth, mark regions in which the luminous and caloric activity of the sun is in a state of temporary diminution. In the distant future these spots will cover the entire surface of the sun, a solid crust will afterwards form, as it has formed upon the earth, and the sun will become extinct.

But the time necessary for that extinction is more than twenty million of years, and for at least half of that long period life analogous to the present one will be able to exist on the globe, while for a large part of the remaining half life such as that led at present by Laplanders and Esquimaux will be possible. There are, therefore, no grounds for dreading that the end of the world is near at hand.

### Injury from Tomatoes.

A singular disease has been called to notice by a prominent physician. It is a form of recession of the gums of the upper molar teeth, which is said to be due to the use of tomatoes as food. Great sensitiveness is manifested along the line of recession, similar to that of an exposed nerve. The only remedy has been found to be abstinence from tomatoes. If the disease affects the teeth fall out, not usually more than one being lost in a season.

### Notes.

The latest article to be manufactured from corn is soap. Experiments have shown that a bushel of corn, with the proper amount of alkali, will make 200 pounds of soap.

A telephone line about five miles has been established in Iceland, and is regarded as a great curiosity, being the first ever established on the island.

An electric street railway car can be heated by the expenditure of one horsepower of electrical energy. There is no dust, no cinders, and no room is taken from the seating accommodations.

The nest of the hornet is the first article of paper manufacture that ever saw the light of day. The hornet takes the wood of a tree, grinds it assiduously into pulp and forms paper, out of which he constructs his nest.

### Our Hannah Jane.

Our Hannah Jane was thin and weak,
And relay would hardly an effort seek,
We even thought—and thought with pain,
"We soon must lose our Hannah Jane."
With change of doctors, change of air,
She sought for healing everywhere,
And, when nothing more could be past,
"Favorite Prescription" tried at last.
It gave us joy, it gave us hope,
She ceased to pine, she ceased to mope,
[Here's a rebellious rhyme that must remain].
Now Hannah Jane is good as new.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

### An Æsthetic Soul.

Willie—Yes, I've sold my parrot on account of his profanity.

Billie—First time I ever knew you objected to anything of that sort.

Willie—Oh, I don't mind it much, but the combination of green parrot and blue streak offended my artistic taste.—[Indianapolis Journal.

**Consumption Surely Cured:**

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

# GENERAL SHERMAN DEAD

AT 1:50 P. M., FEBRUARY 14.

## The Hero of the March to the Sea Passed Away at his Home in New York City.

On Wednesday night, Feb. 4, General Sherman went to the Casino in company with many army and navy officers, and caught a bad cold. Sunday, the 8th, was his 71st birthday, and during the day erysipelas developed, attended by a high fever. The disease spread rapidly, and his face was badly swollen and painful.

The illness of the General was soon found to be very serious, and each day

GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

the end was looked for. Early in the evening of Feb. 13, the physicians knew that the end was approaching slowly but surely. The swelling of the face and neck had disappeared, but with the subsidence of the symptoms of erysipelas came the development of lung trouble, complicated with a return of the long-standing asthma. Mucus began once more to accumulate in the lungs and the first signs of passive pneumonia became apparent.

With the exception of heavy breathing, at 5:30 o'clock, no change could be discerned. An hour later a decided change for the worse set in, and Lieut. Thackara and Dr. Green were summoned from the latter's residence. Another hour, and all the members of General Sherman's family were hastily summoned to the sick room. Death seemed near, and the pallid watchers showed evidences in their faces of great suffering. The unconquered soldier was still a conquerer; he lay suffering and suffering, but refused to succumb, and thus was passed the next few hours.

At 8:25 o'clock Senator Sherman telegraphed to his family at Washington that his brother was still alive, but only faintly breathing. He was apparently without pain, but his breathing was labored and his strength diminished.

At this time, the physicians were holding a consultation. When it was over, it was given out that Gen. Sherman's condition was hopeless; that the end was rapidly approaching and that bronchial trouble was making marked progress.

Asked if there was the slightest ray of hope, one of the physicians replied: "Not the least hope remains; the general cannot possibly survive the day."

Soon after the substance of this answer was officially announced as the result of the consultation, being signed by Dr. Alexander. At the time this bulletin was issued there were in the dying man's bedside and in an adjoining room the general's unmarried daughters Rachel and Lizzie, Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, Mrs. Thackara, Lieut. Thackara, Senator John Sherman and Drs. Janeway and Alexander, besides the latter's assistant, Dr. Green.

During the forenoon, as the hours passed by, every inquirer who called at the house was told that all hope had been abandoned, that his relatives and attennants were merely waiting for the end, and endeavoring to make his last hours as free from suffering as possible.

Among those who called was Cyrus W. Fields, who was driven to the house in his carriage. After he had learned the sad tidings he still lingered around.

Soon after Mrs. U. S. Grant drove up to the house. Mr. Thomas Ewing, jr., descended the steps from the house to her carriage door, and told her of the condition of her husband's old companion in arms.

The general passed away without speaking to any member of his family who were gathered about the bed. The four daughters were present and his son, P. T. Sherman, and Senator Sherman, and also the attending physicians. Secretary Barrett and some other friends were in the room below. At 5 minutes after 2, Private Secretary Barrett went around to the Western Union office and sent off a number of dispatches to Washington. In the dispatches he announced the hour of death at 1:59 p. m.

[William Tecumseh Sherman was born in Lancaster, Ohio, February 8, 1820. The Sherman family trace their descent back to Samuel Sherman, esq., of Essex, England, who came to America in 1634 with his brother, the Rev. John Sherman. Charles Robert Sherman, of Rhode Island, is a distinguished member. The father of Gen. Sherman was a lawyer and for five years before his death, in 1829, was Judge of the Supreme court. His mother, who was married in 1810, was Mary Hoyt. They had eleven children of whom William was the sixth and John the eighth. William was adopted by Thomas Ewing and attended school in Lancaster until 1836. In July of that year he was sent as a cadet to West Point, where he was graduated in 1840, sixth in a class of forty-two members. Among his classmates was George H. Thomas. He was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Third artillery June 1, 1840, and was sent to Florida where the embers of the Indian war were still smouldering. When the Mexican war began, in 1846, he was sent with troops around Cape Horn to California, where he acted as adjutant general to Gen. Stephen W. Kearney and others. Returning in 1850 to the east, he married on May 1 of that year Miss Ellen Boyle Ewing, her father, his old friend, then being secretary of the interior. Mrs. Sherman proved a very congenial companion, and they lived together happily until about a year ago when she was taken away where her spouse of 40 years was soon to follow. He resigned his commission in 1853 and was appointed to take charge of a branch bank of Lucas, Turner & Co., in San Francisco. From that time until the war, Gen. Sherman followed various pursuits, practicing law in Kansas in 1858 and being offered the presidency of a college in Louisiana in 1859.

He was living in St. Louis when the war broke out, and he immediately offered his services to the government, and on May 13 was commissioned colonel of the 13th artillery, with instructions to report to Gen. Scott at Washington. On his arrival at Washington he was immediately put in command of a brigade in General Tyler's division, which he commanded at the battle of Bull Run, where his brigade fought gallantly and won the notice of the commanding officers. On August 3, 1861, he was made a brigadier general of the regular army, to date from May 14. On August 28 he was sent from the army of the Potomac to be second in command to General Robert Anderson in Kentucky. On account of broken health Gen. Anderson soon asked to be relieved of command, and was succeeded by Sherman on October 17. On November 12 Sherman was succeeded in his command by Gen. Buell, and transferred to the Department of the West, which Gen. Halleck then commanded, and was placed in charge of Benton Barracks.

At this time Gen. Ulysses S. Grant was in command of the forces to move on Forts Henry and Donelson in February, 1862, and was assigned to the Army of the Tennessee. It consisted of six divisions, of which Sherman was in command of the fifth. In the battle of Shiloh or Pittsburg Landing, April 6 and 7, Sherman's men were posted at Shiloh church, and the enemy were so strong that all the troops were at once engaged, and Sherman served as a pivot. When the Army of the Ohio came up during the night, Grant had already ordered Sherman to advance, and when the counter-attack commenced the fighting waxed rapidly upon Corinth. Gen. Grant particularly complimented Gen. Sherman's conduct during the fight. He was not only with his command during the entire two days, but displayed great judgment and skill in the management of his men. Gen. Sherman took an active part in the movement against Corinth and again won the praise of his commanding officer. He was made a major-general of volunteers on May 1, 1862. Gen. Halleck having been made general-in-chief of the armies and Grant having assumed command of the army of the Tennessee, Gen. Sherman was sent to take charge of Memphis, which had been captured by the national flotilla June 6. The western armies having advanced to the line of the Memphis & Charleston railroad the next move was to capture Vicksburg and thereby open to navigation the Mississippi river. Throughout the whole Vicksburg campaign Gen. Sherman took a most active part and ably seconded Gen. Grant in his brilliant capture of the city which shall go down to history as one of the most remarkable of military operations. As a reward for his services he was commissioned brigadier-general in the regular army July 4, 1863. After the battle of Vicksburg Sherman went into Tennessee with the fifteenth army corps, which he commanded. Here he again displayed much skill as a commander, and in the operations around Chickamauga in December of 1863 performed most valuable services. On March 3 Gen. Grant was commissioned lieutenant general of the army, and on March 12 assumed command of the whole of the Union forces with the purpose of conducting in person the campaign of the Army of the Potomac. Gen. Grant then assigned General Sherman to command the military division of the Mississippi, comprising the departments of the Ohio, the Tennessee, the Cumberland, and the Arkansas; in a word, of the entire Southwestern region, with temporary headquarters at Nashville. In a letter of March 4, 1864, General Grant acknowledges to Sherman his gratitude for the co-operation and help which so largely contributed to his own success. On February 19 General Sherman had received a vote of thanks from Congress for his services in the Chattanooga campaign. Later in the spring General Sherman began preparations for his general movement against Atlanta. The principal commanders under him in the Atlantic campaign were George H. Thomas, J. B. McPherson and John M. Schofield. By July 17 the direct attack on Atlanta began. Several weeks of hard fighting again occurred, and on September 1 the city was evacuated. After sending part of his army with Thomas toward Nashville to oppose Gen. Hood, he moved upon Savannah threatening Augusta and Macon, but finding Hood to oppose him in his march to the sea. Sherman moved steadily forward until he reached the defensive works that covered Savannah and blocked the Savannah river. These were promptly taken by assault, and communications were opened with the fleet which furnished ample supplies to his army. Savannah thus became a marine base for future operations. Sherman announced in a brief note to President Lincoln the evacuation of Savannah. "I beg to present you," he writes, "as a Christmas gift the city of Savannah, with 150 heavy guns, plenty of ammunition, and 25,000 bales of cotton." His army had marched 300 miles in twenty-four days, through the heart of Georgia, and had lived in plenty all the way. The value of the splendid achievement can not be over estimated. On August 12 he had been appointed major general in the regular army, and on January 10 received the thanks of Congress for his triumphal march.

Gen. Sherman left Savannah in February, marching north into South Carolina, and reached Charleston on the 17th. Thence he proceeded, passing north into North Carolina, being obliged to do some hard fighting. He met Schofield at Goldsboro on the 23d and 24th of March, as originally planned. Leaving his troops there, he visited President Lincoln and Gen. Grant at City Point, returning to Goldsboro on the 30th. His negotiations for Johnston's surrender in April were broken off by the assassination of President Lincoln, and Gen. Grant was immediately dispatched to North Carolina to complete the terms, which were arranged satisfactorily. Gen. Sherman was inclined to feel a little hurt at the curt treatment which he received from Secretary Stanton, but afterwards became reconciled to him. Gen. Sherman was particularly observed at the national festivities which occurred on May 24, in Washington, before President Johnson and cabinet, and Lieut. Gen. Grant. Upon the appointment of Lieut. Gen. Grant as general-in-chief, in July, 1866, Maj. Gen. Sherman, then commanding the military division of the Mississippi, was promoted to be lieutenant general, and when Grant became President of the United States Lieut. Gen. Sherman succeeded him as general, commanding the United States army, with headquarters at Washington. From November 10, 1871, to September 17, 1872, he made a professional tour of Europe and was everywhere received with honors, due to his distinguished rank and service. At his own request and that of Mrs. Sherman Gen. Grant conferred upon him the full rank of general, the highest military distinction in the country, on March 4, 1869, and on the 8th of February, 1869, he

## HOME TALKS.

*THE THREE CROWNS.*

**The Plain-Spoken Individual—Frankness Often Another Name for Brutality—Silence Sometimes Better Than Speech.**

THE papers tell us that three New York women wear crowns to the opera—real, jewelled crowns, made in exact imitation of those which rest upon the uneasy heads of European queens. That of Mrs. Vanderbilt is the richest, being an exact imitation of Queen Victoria's, studded with pearls and diamonds, a thing of beauty which cost $300,000. Two other women of New York's Four Hundred have also worn crowns during the last month, although not so gorgeous as that of Mrs. Vanderbilt.

It is hard work to believe that women of sense will thus trick themselves out with the insignia of what exists in the Old World, but is so utterly foreign to the principles of the New. Sometimes it would seem as if all patriotism, all pride of country had disappeared in the fever of imitation of European aristocracy, though it was hardly to be expected that it would go to these lengths. These women, in catering to their vanity, are doing violence to every sentiment of loyalty to republican thought. It may appear a small thing, a little matter of woman's dress, but when it is considered that the wearers by reason of their wealth and position, command the attention of the national social world, and that their influence goes out everywhere through all classes of people, it is not such a trifle after all.

We talk about people in the lower and intermediate walks of life aping in their dress and surroundings those who have wealth and leisure, counting it an evidence of weakness and vanity, that brings untold trouble, misery, and often crime in its train. Mrs. Vanderbilt, herself, would, doubtless, consider the ambition of her grocer's wife to have a dress made in the same style and of similar materials as her own most reprehensible, yet it differs in no degree from her own silly desire to wear a crown made after Queen Victoria's. The domestic of the grocer's wife seeing her mistress arrayed in rich and showy garb, seeks to clothe herself in like pattern, and her seeking is just as legitimate as Mrs. Vanderbilt's.

Aside from the *morals* of the thing, however, the truth is Mrs. Vanderbilt and her social confreres have shown themselves shoddy in the last degree. An American woman of almost unlimited wealth has it in her power to individualize herself sufficiently in her style of dress and living without going the length of such an absurdity as this, that of claiming, by the wearing of this bauble, a queenship, to which she has no right unless wealth gives it to her, and that is a vulgar claim at best.

When such a folly as this is made public; when a woman puts three hundred thousand dollars into a head ornament, the wearing of which necessitates the attendance of a detective wherever she goes, I think we have no need to be surprised at the mutterings of discontent from those who are unable to get bread to put into their children's hungry mouths, or clothes to keep them in comfort, shielded from the wintry winds. Nor are threatenings of violence strange, for the ignorant do not reason correctly, and sometimes even the clearer headed grow mad at sight of the suffering of those they love and which they cannot prevent. If Mrs. Vanderbilt, If every man and woman to whom has been given of this world's goods in abundance, could realize to what an extent that makes them their brother's and their sister's keepers, surely there would be a greater sense of responsibility, leading to higher living.

"I AM a very plain-spoken woman, and if anyone don't like what I say, then it must be because the coat fits, and I'm sure I'm not to blame."

I thought as I looked at her self-satisfied face, with its cold eyes and mouth set in hard lines, while she thus expressed herself, "God pity those to whom she feels called upon to speak." She prided herself upon her frankness, upon always uttering the truth. And so perhaps she did, according to her own conception, but her judgments were always severe, and they were conveyed with such directness as to be often brutal.

A gentle little woman was walking on the street one day, her bright face showing how much she was enjoying everything which she saw. It was, in fact, the first time she had been able to be out, for weary months, having been confined to the house by sickness in the family that had kept her brain and body occupied, and her heart weighed down with apprehension. A friend had compelled her to go out this bright morning, hoping that she might forget herself for a brief season.

Presently she met this plain-spoken woman, who was an acquaintance. The latter stopped, inquired after the sick one and then said severely: "I am glad you feel like enjoying yourself this morning. Of course, it is of no use for you to mope in the house these bright days, even if he never should get well."

It cut deeply as the speaker meant it should. The woman who had been and was, so devoted a nurse, so unselfish, so loving, felt that she was arraigned for her absence from her post, and she turned homeward, all enjoyment gone, the brightness of the day turned to gloom, so that the little outing that might have given her so much strength to meet her trials brought to her only physical and mental depression.

It is the right thing to be always truthful, but it is not always necessary to tell the truth. Unless some good purpose is to be attained by saying unpalatable things, silence is golden. Truth does not demand that we shall tell a person unasked, that the bargain upon which she prides herself is a cheat pure and simple; that her all-wool dress which she wears with such pleasure is part cotton after all; that it's fit is abominable and she looks like a guy. Devotion to truth does not demand that we shall tell our friend or our neighbor the unpleasant things that have been spoken of her in our hearing, unless we are confident that the knowledge may save her future sorrow. It does not compel us to tell her that the son or the daughter in whom she has centered so much love, and hope and pride, is not considered "very bright" by other people. In fact, it does not demand that we should ever say unpleasant things to those with whom we come in contact, un less the duty to them is plain and imperative, which, in nine cases out of ten, it is not. If we cannot say what will give happiness, avoid saying anything, unless, as I said before, the duty of speech is so evident that it is cowardice to keep silent. Then the truth must be uttered, but there is a way, and a way of conveying what is sure in any form to wound the hearer. It reminds me of what Lavater says of the different fashions in which people refuse a favor. "Some say 'no,' he remarks, "as if they would throw a stone at you, and another's regretful, courteous 'no,' is better than a harsh man's 'yes.'" A little tact, a little "put yourself in his place," will enable us to do such a duty without the brutality of which the egotistical, plain-speaking individual is guilty. EMILY S. BOUTON.

*Some Suggestions.*

SOMETIMES a housekeeper has a large box that is very convenient to keep in sight, if it could be properly decorated. It it is wood it can be made quite a thing of beauty in this way: Paint it over with enamel paint, either a deep rich reddish brown, or black to look like ebony. Upon the top, and on the sides if any one chooses, a pattern can be traced of some conventional design. Follow this around with fancy headed tacks which can be bought in a considerable variety. The effect is very pretty.

A very pretty conceit is that of writing the names of the guests to be placed where they are to be seated at the table, upon small ivory or celluloid fans. The lettering can be done with gilding which makes them exceedingly ornamental. Small holes can be punched at the center of the lower side and baby ribbons passed through and tied in bows.

An oil painting may sometimes be cleaned and freshened by washing it off with a little soap and soft water, then varnishing it over with some mastic varnish diluted with a fourth part of linseed oil. Keep free from dust until perfectly dry.

Some one wants to know about celebrating a golden wedding. The usual form is a reception, the invitations to which have something distinctive about them in harmony with the occasion, such as having the lettering in gold, golden-edged paper, etc. They may read as follows: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Estes request the pleasure of your company on Tuesday, February 17, at 8 o'clock, or from 7 to 10, Golden Wedding. Sometimes the names are placed at the foot of the invitation, the groom's on the left, the bride's maiden name on the right, but this is not always done. At the top, on the left, is the marriage year; on the right, the date, 1891.

If it is a reception, the refreshments need not be elaborate. A bride's cake if usually provided, which is all of the difference from an ordinary menu. It it is more like an evening party, a more elaborate supper may be provided. The reception is the easier of the two celebrations for the aged host and hostess, as the hours may be limited.

*Fancy Work and House Decoration.*

PRETTY MATCH SAFE.—Get a small round tin box about four inches deep, and throw away the lid. Get a basket into which the box will slip easily. Gild it, or use silver or bronze. You can further decorate it if you can paint. Take ten or twelve pieces of ribbon of gay colors each about four inches long, point the ends and attach little bells to these points, and then fasten at equal distances around the top to hang down the sides. Tie with ribbons to the bottom of the lamp.

A SPOOL TABLE.—Save the long spools upon which basting cotton comes on, and get your friends to contribute to your store. When you have enough, make three table legs by passing a strong wire through the spools. Let the wire terminate in a square piece of good solid cork. Have a top shaped like a three-leaved clover. Cover this with plush, or with violet satin first, and over this chamois skin which has been stamped in conventional pattern and then the pattern cut out. The edges of the pattern may be gilded. The legs end at the top in pieces of wood to which the top is nailed. Put cross pieces between the legs made of the spools, by twisting the ends of the wire around the legs towards the bottom. Gild the spools, put fringe around the top, or any other finish which you like. It is a pretty ornament.

A QUAINT PINCUSHION.—Pull a banana skin apart very carefully, lay the pieces on paper and trace around them. Cut each out exactly the shape and size of the peel, then trace the pattern upon yellow silk or cotton and cut accordingly, allowing half an inch to turn in; stitch them neatly together with yellow silk. Before finishing fill with bran; then with green and brown in water color imitate the spots and streaks, with a real banana to copy from. At one end add a bow of yellow ribbon and a tiny loop to hang it by.

Send 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get "Fancy Work and House Desoration No. 3." When this edition is exhausted no more can be obtained.

*Knitting and Crocheting.*

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; to, throw thread over; b, bind; c, cover; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

HONEYCOMB STITCH.—Cast on any number. 1st row—p 1—sl 1—m 1—repeat; 2d row—s 1—m 1—p 2 tog—repeat—at the end of the row p 1 after p 2 tog; 3d row—p 2—sl 1—repeat; 4th row—p 2 tog—sl 1—m 1—repeat—at the end of the row p 1 instead of p 2 tog; 5th row—p 1 *—sl 1—p 2—repeat from *—repeat from 2d row.

HERRING-BONE STITCH.—Cast on any number that will divide by 6—k 3 rows—2d row p—1st and 3d plain; 4th row—k plain with thread 3 times o the needle; 5th row—sl off the first 6 stitches the full length—pass the 4th, 5th and 6th through the first 3—then k plain the 4th, 5th and 6th—then the 1st, 2d and 3d—take off every 6 stitches in this way and k the whole row—repeat.

CHEISEA LACE.—Make a chain of 50 stitches, turn. 1st row—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr, (forming a shell,) in 7th st of ch—from needle—* fasten with sl st in 3d st from sh—ch 3—sh in following 5th st—repeat from * once—ch 1—2 tr in following 5th st—1 tr in next—2 tr next—ch 1—* sh in 5th st—fasten with sl st as before—ch 3—repeat from * once—sh in last st—ch 4—turn; 2d row—fasten with sl st in the top of 1st tr of sh in preceding row (forming a p on edge of lace)—* sh in sh (under 2 ch)—fasten with sl st in last st of sh—ch 3—repeat from * once—sh in sh—ch 1—2 tr in 1st tr of preceding row—1 tr in each of next three—2 in last—ch 1—* sh in sh—fasten with sl st in last st of sh—ch 3—repeat from * once—sh in sh—1 tr in last st of sh of preceding row—ch 3—turn; 3d row—same as first row, when 3 shells are completed ch 1 -2 tr in 1st tr—1 in each of center tr—2 in last; the widening is done in this way throughout—then ch 1—sh in sh, etc., turning at the end with 4 ch; 4th, 6th and 8th rows same as 2d, widening as before; then make 1 ch on each side; 5th, 7th and 9th rows same as 3d; 10th row—fasten with sl st as in the 3d row—* 3 tr in sh—ch 4—fasten with sl st in last tr made (forming a p in point of sh)—3 tr in same sh—fasten with sl st in last st of previous sh—ch 3—repeat from * once—3 tr—4 ch—3 tr as before, in next sh—ch 1—2 tr in 1st tr—1 in each of center ones—2 in last—ch 1—finish like 2d row; repeat from 1st row.

*Correspondence.*

A WORD FROM KANSAS.—Four years ago we landed in this (Cheyenne) county. After building a small sod house we had not a penny left, but were indebted to the lumber company in the sum of $4.50. All our worldly possessions was a team, wagon and harness and a claim on 160 acres of Uncle Sam's domain. But we had health and lots of determination, and while we have seen hard times and met with seeming insurmountable obstacles, we have never regretted our coming to Western Kansas. We still live in the 12x18 soddy, which is warm and comfortable. Have never been troubled with snakes and centipedes and not seriously with fleas. We now have two claims joining, making 320 acres of as nice land as the sun ever shone upon. Of this 125 acres are under cultivation.

Last summer we raised 400 bushels of corn, enough wheat for bread, seed, and sold enough to pay all expenses with the crop. Besides this we raised ten acres of broom corn, which is a paying crop here, etc. We have bought and paid for necessary tools, including a binder. Also a well and windmill at a cost of $175; have sold this winter $125 worth of hogs and have twenty-nine head on the place at this time. We have eight head of cows and lots of chickens and realize enough from sale of butter and eggs to pay all household expenses. Many who have more capital are doing better than we, and any one willing to work, economize and manage need not suffer for necessaries of life.

There are people in this world who are always dissatisfied no matter where they are, and Western Kansas has her share of chronic grumblers. People out West are as a rule very social—more so than in the East. And one having pluck, determination and stick-to-itiveness need not be afraid to come West. It is the place for young men and women, not excepting the jolly schoolmams who have a home to make for themselves. Will "Truth" deny these statements? Can she do so with a good conscience? "Go West, young man."—D. D.

TO CONSTANT READER.—Your question is two indefinite. Is the woman married or single? If married, is her husband entirely able to support the family by his own exertion? If he is, is he too worthless? Has she children?

If she is single, she is under no legal obligation to spend her money in that way, unless she is perfectly able to do so. But we are all, men and women alike, under a moral obligation to support our parents if they can not do so themselves.

If she is a married woman, and has no children, she is under no obligation to support her husband as long as he is able to do so himself, but in case of sickness, or misfortune, it is her duty to support him if she can.

If she is a mother, surely her own mother-love will guide her aright. She is surely in duty bound to support her children till they are able to support themselves, in case the father is unable or unwilling to support them, else, why did she bring them into the world?

But, if her earnings are not needed in the support of the family, then she has a perfect right to use them as she sees fit.

In any case she will be wrong if she makes love her guiding star; not blind, unreasonable love, but that which is interwoven with a well developed sense of right and justice.

If this article were not already long enough I would like to say a few words as to the duty of husbands and fathers. Perhaps if this escapes the waste basket I may some time do so.—B. H. B.

AN ANSWER TO "A CONSTANT READER."—As a general rule the money which a woman can earn outside of her regular domestic duties should belong to herself and be used by herself in any way she likes. There are exceptional cases where all must work together for a mutual support. The law of love and kindness determines these things in most households without outside arbitration. I myself have earned many hundreds of dollars by writing, and my earnings have been spent in the family wherever needed. On the other hand my husband's purse strings are perfectly pliable when I need money. In regard to the question whether married women should earn money—I say *yes*, if she can without neglecting other necessary work. How many men work their very lives away in the endeavor to support a wife and perhaps a houseful of girls, who never think of adding a dollar to the home treasury. If the man dies under the strain they are as helpless as so many kittens. It is pitiful to see a family of six or seven hanging on one poor hard working "pa" for victuals and clothes, and I am thankful that the sight is not so common as it used to be in the days when marriage was almost the only avenue of support open to women.—MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

CARD PLAYING.—Yes, Laura J. Silver, what you say about card playing sounds very well; but would you like to see your young friends sitting where passers-by could see them, playing cards? If you should pass by their homes, and see them engaged in playing cards, and then pass a saloon and see men and boys in there doing the same thing, would it not cause you to blush for your friends? Would they not be engaged in the same pastime, only in different places?

Of course if every one who play cards would play a social game once in a while, and it would stop there, no harm could come of it, but how few do that way. I believe every parent should shun card playing as much as we do the saloons, for do they not go arm in arm? Now, do you really think we should allow our children to follow a pastime which is always found in a saloon? I think there is just as much harm in playing cards for prizes (as the society people and some church members do) as there is in playing for money and drinks. It is the same occupation the gambler has, only in a different place.—A MOTHER.

ABOUT DANCING.—"Luvilah," what great harm do you see in dancing? You speak as if there was not a respectable person to be found in a ball room. If the young girls and young men whom you say have been ruined by attending dances, had cared whether they kept good society or not, it would have been more difficult to ruin them. No society can completely ruin people if they care to keep themselves stainless.

I am a young lady and can assure you that my social position is in the best society of our city, and I am not condemned because I choose to dance, as do all the other ladies in "our set," with very few exceptions. I do not consider, "Luvilah," that you would tarnish your reputation in the least, by associating with us, though you do hold such dreadful opinions about dancing. I say to "Lulu May," there is no harm in it, and by attending dances among those whose reputation and character you know is stainless, you will not forfeit the respect and regard of those who are now your friends.

"Luvilah," what do you consider as "evil influences" of the ball room? I should like to know.

You say, decidedly, "that in my opinion of ball rooms and all who frequent them." "That," then, I suppose will be your opinion of me, when you read this. So be it! Let us hear from others on this subject.—ETTA M.

*Inquiries.*

I would like to ask the readers of THE BLADE if they can tell me what will destroy angle worms and wire worms in the earth in flower pots. I have some beautiful geraniums that they are destroying. The earth was thoroughly baked before putting in the flower pots. I have sprinkled lime over the top of the earth, but it does not seem to do any good; also, what will drive away black ants.—READER.

Will some one please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how the name "Marie" is pronounced—whether "e" or "i" is sounded? also, will some one please tell me a nice way to make a dark green flannel dress for a medium sized person? —MAUDE.

I see in THE BLADE of December 4, "Dreda Dominy" asks if any of the sisters raised the ground cherry-tomatoes. Yes, I raise them every year, but the worms eat the tomatoes so badly, they do not get the vines, but begin on the tomatoes when quite young, and seem to eat from the inside out. Can she or any of the sisters tell me any way to prevent the worms eating them? I season my preserves with ground cinnamon, and they are elegant. Can any of THE BLADE readers tell me of what the cement is made that is used to mend shoes?—MRS. G. M. K.

I read in a paper not long ago that Miss D—— had been received into the sisterhood of St. John, the evangelist, by the Episcopal bishop of Long Island. I never heard of such an organization. Will some of the HOUSEHOLD tell us all about it, what its object is and what are the necessary qualifications, etc., to enter the sisterhood?—CHARLOTTIE.

I have a recipe for canning green corn, which we have tried with good success, which I will be glad to give to the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD should they desire it. —ROSE A. UNDERWOOD.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have it.—ED.

I would like to ask if any reader can give me rules for making Turkish rugs, and how to make a rug machine?—M. N. RAY.

Will some one tell me what to do for our little boy who has worms? Also we have a cat that the children are attached to that has fits frequently. Will some one tell me of something I could do for it?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

The young ladies in Leona, Kan., have organized a King's Daughters circle, and are making things to have a fair and ask other circles to send us bits of silk and ribbons to aid us in our good work. The proceeds go to make a parsonage for our church. Please give us names and address of other circles. Address KING'S DAUGHTERS, Leona, Doniphan county, Kansas.

*Answers to Inquiries.*

"Blade Reader:" Bichloride of mercury in a solution would not be injurious used two or three times, but repeated often it might.—ED.

"L. F.:" Look in article "Some Suggestions for way of conducting Golden Wedding Anniversary." If there are any more questions in connection with the matter, send them in.—ED.

Many thanks to those who have so kindly sent THE BLADE desired by the editor of the HOUSEHOLD. Had the names of the senders been given, she would have written her thanks individually.—ED.

The HOUSEHOLD would be glad to have "Mattie E." send some cake recipes to be used in the mountains. It is well known that there is quite a difference in certain ingredients at different attitudes. Please mention that they are intended for that purpose when sent.—ED.

E. W.: The only recipe for the removal of superfluous hair that we feel justified in giving, was published a few weeks ago, and cannot now be repeated. Electricity, applied by a physician, seems now to be the most effective remedy.—ED.

It may not be extensively known that celluloid cuffs and collars can be beautifully cleaned by the use of spirits of camphor, yet it is practically true.—HUMANITARIAN.

This to L.: Put a coat of white paint, mixed with a little varnish, over the face of the clock. Take black varnish for the figures.

In answer to the inquiry in THE BLADE of January 22, '91, in the use of burdock seed: Clean the seed by blowing all the dust out. Take one tablespoonful, place in a bright tin, pour on ½ pt. boiling water and then let boil 20 minutes; strain through cotton cloth, let cool. Dose: tablespoonful morning and evening for two or three days, then at longer intervals for two or three days. This is considered the best blood purifier known to medical science.

Mrs. H; A magazine which will, doubtless, be just what you want, is one just started for young folks in New York called, "The Doll's Dressmaker." It is published by Jenny Wren at 35 East 17th street, appears monthly, at 50 cents a year. In the January number patterns were given for doll's clothes, and there was an account of a doll's entertainment, etc. There are things of interest given for all ages of girls.—ED.

Naomi: Your disease may not be dyspepsia at all. There is a small passage from the stomach to the intestines—when this becomes inflamed it causes great pain about half an hour after eating. My husband has cured many cases with a simple remedy, which I hope may help you: Equal parts Bismuth powder and prepared chalk—dose, enough to cover the tip of a case knife, half an hour before each meal. The powder is perfectly harmless. I involuntarily cured myself of a severe case of dyspepsia by eating cream. I had never before lived on a farm, and I used it for breakfast, dinner and supper. In a year my digestive powers were as good as ever, and the cure has been permanent.

"ANXIOUS" asks the editor, or some one else, to give some entertainment suitable for a church. In answer, I give the following substitute: Go to your church book, find the names of all that are able and willing to help raise the church fund, then equalize the tax according to the financial condition of each person whose names are "written there." Collect the same, as you seem to be industrious and don't object to "lots" of work; this may suit. If it does not, I would advise you to read the 12th and 13th verses of the 21st chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, which possibly may suggest a "modus operandi" for all whom it may concern.—THEOLOGICAL CHURCHMAN.

*Recipes.*

FRENCH SALAD DRESSING.—4 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 of flour, 1 of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 heaping teaspoonful of mustard, a speck of cayenne, 1 cupful of milk, ½ cupful of vinegar, 3 eggs; melt butter in a sauce pan, add the flour, stir till smooth; be careful not to brown. Add the milk and let boil up. Mix eggs, sugar, salt, mustard and pepper together and add vinegar. Stir this into the boiling mixture and stir all for about five minutes. Set away to cool.—V. M.

TOMATO SOUP.—12 large tomatoes, 1 small onion, 2 qts. of rich milk, 1 cupful of oyster crackers rolled fine, 1 salt spoonful of soda, ½ cupful of butter; pare and cut fine the tomatoes and onion. Let them boil 1 hour; take off the fire and put in the soda, then the butter and milk, stirring well. Return to the fire and add the crackers, salt and pepper. Boil up once or twice and serve. In winter use 2 qts. of canned tomatoes, boiling a half hour. This soup is excellent.—V. M.

SOME HINTS.—I noticed in THE BLADE of the 15th, an inquiry for a cure for dyspepsia. I cannot too strongly recommend the "hot water cure." A lady neighbor and myself both believe it has cured us. Sip about a teacupful of hot water with a spoon about a half or whole hour before eating, and keep it up for at least six weeks.

Hickory nut oil for the hair is no humbug. It has helped mine greatly. The simplest way to use it is to put the kernels in a strong cloth, pound them up and put them (in the cloth) in water enough to moisten or wet them and rub the scalp once or twice a day with the cloth containing the kernels. This will do in cold weather only, because it will sour in warm weather.—W. F. A.

## CHAT ABOUT AUTHORS

WITH HOUSEHOLD BOOK LOVERS.

**Old Poems That Speak to the Heart—Something About the Duchess—The Novels of Mary J. Holmes—The Author of "A Successful Man."**

VERY few poems are there that have thrilled so many hearts with sympathy as that one so graphically relating the story of a girl's love and heroism, and which has been recited in almost every city, town and village through the length and breadth of the land, entitled, "Curfew Must Not Ring To-Night," by Rosa Hartwick Thorpe. It is a familiar household friend in the homes of England, American and Australia, and seems to be growing more firmly fastened in the hearts of the people as the years go by. It is this fact that makes it of interest to know that the author is now engaged in writing a new version of it, polishing off the edges, as we may say. It seems that she finds in her mature years that this child of her youthful brain—for she was but sixteen when it was written—is faulty in wording, and in construction, and she has been revising it with the knowledge and literary experience that the years have brought to her, until she begins to be satisfied with the poem. I hope that she has really made it stronger by the polishing. She has also added another stanza, that the critics to whom it has been submitted say is the most beautiful of all.

There is a quality in some poems that always appeals to the human heart, even though the ordinary rules that govern verse-making are frequently disobeyed in the course of their construction. It is that something which is above and beyond rules; a strength, a force, a power, that is felt beyond all perception of errors. One of that kind was "Hannah Jane," by Mr. D. R. Locke, dashed off in a moment of inspiration, published in *Harper's Weekly*, and thereafter a favorite among all classes of people. A few years before he joined the silent majority, it was brought out by the Boston publishing house of Lee & Shepard, in a prettily illustrated volume, but not until the author had rounded off the roughness from the diamond which had dazzled the public. Fortunately it lost not a particle of strength by this polishing.

Who is the "Duchess" and why was the name given to her, writes a correspondent, who delights in the stories that appear from the pen of this author. Her name is Margaret Hungerford and she lives, or did at one time, I believe, on the Isle of Man. She is a wonderfully prolific writer, and her stories are generally fascinating. Her pen name came by accident. She says that she happened to attend an "at home" of a friend and as she was entering the reception room her host saw her and laughingly waving back the footman announced her himself as "Her Grace, the Duchess." He said it very solemnly and everybody laughed, the company being well known to each other, and then somebody else said the title became her, and then they laughed again, she being so small and slight and very young, and so the soubriquet held to her and she has used it since, but only in novels published in America. Her English editors do not approve of it. This is her own version given a year or two ago to the public.

It has become the fashion to smile when Mary J. Holmes's novels are mentioned, and people who claim to have literary taste scorn to acknowledge any pleasure from the perusal of her stories, yet her books continue to find readers, and upon railway lines they have ready buyers. It is true that the young are those who find the greatest pleasure in their perusal, and it is for this reason, if for none other, that we should thank the purity of thought that makes them so absolutely moral in their tone. Not one among the many which she has written contains a line that can arouse an unhealthy emotion in the most imaginative. She was born in Brookfield, Mass., but her home has been for years in Brockport, in Western New York. Last year she was in Europe making a holiday trip, but she is happiest when at home in the midst of her family and the idol of a charming social circle. Mrs. Holmes's work may not reach a highly artistic stand, but at least it is not smirched with one thought or suggestion that the purest maiden may not read, and that in these days of erotic literature is no light praise.

THE "Forty Immortals" conveys a meaning to people this side of the water which it does not to the French, for it is well known there that all who enter the doors of the Academy, do not go through transcendant literary merit, but often by other influences entirely apart from books and learning. To belong to "The Immortals" does not to Parisians necessarily set a man above his fellows, although in a general way it is considered a mark of literary eminence. The last one elected is Minister de Freycinet, a politician, and a strong man in various ways, but not by the world accounted a leader in literature. He is, however, a most accomplished speaker, and has a lucid style as an author. It is thought that his election was really due to his reorganization of the French army. In Paris he has long been nicknamed "The Little White Mouse."

The French Academy has now been in existence over 250 years. It having been chartered by Cardinal Richelieu in 1629, when it numbered eight members. The compulsory founding—for that was what it was—of this institution is only another evidence of the far sighted wisdom of that remarkable man, for by the terms of the charter the academy was obliged to make a dictionary, and it was this dictionary that gave fixity to the French language. In reality it was the means by which it became the polite language of the world.

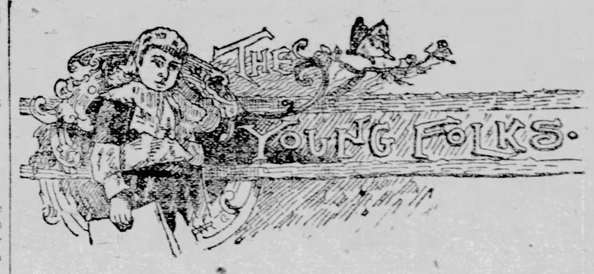
"A SUCCESSFUL MAN," which is the latest story of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, whose pen name is Julien Gordon, is a society story dealing only with society people whom she thoroughly understands. It is somewhat different from "A Diplomat's Dairy," less suggestive, perhaps, but in some places coming very near the border line. One characteristic of Mrs. Cruger's writing is the cameo like distinctness of her descriptions whether of scenes or characters. She is herself a woman of position and fashion, thoroughly conversant with the ways of her world which is that of wealth and gaiety. Much of her time is spent at her country place except when she is in Europe, whither she goes frequently. She is described as a tall, handsome woman, dignified in manner, with gray eyes and sunny brown hair.

Speaking of brilliant authors who are stars in the social world reminds one of the story of "Pasquale" running in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the author of which I spoke of in this column so short a time ago, as a beautiful and gifted women of great promise in the literary world. The story is finely written and holds one by its merits, and yet its interest becomes tragic in the light of the recent death of its writer, Mrs. Anne Sheldon Coombs. None can tell why she did it, but coming in one day apparently happy, possessed of all that seemed necessary to make her content, she yet threw herself from an upper story window of a hotel in Brooklyn, and so left her body. It was one of those sudden, strange seizures, obsessions we might call it, that makes people do such strange, causeless and terrible things, which leaves their world bewildered.


**Our Hannah Jane.**

Our Hannah Jane was thin and weak,
And ashy white her lip and cheek.
We often thought—and thought with pain,
"We soon must lose our Hannah Jane."
With change of doctors, change of air,
She sought for healing everywhere.
And, when our hopes were almost past,
"Favorite Prescription" tried at last.
It gave us joy, it gave us hope,
She ceased to pine, she ceased to mope,
(Pierce's remedies are sure and true)
Now Hannah Jane is good as new.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.


*BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.*

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

**Pledge:**

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ROSE LAWN, WIS.
Nettie Irish.
FLORENCE, COL.
Charles W. Lucas, Lewis M. Lucas.
KENWOOD, MO.
Victor H. M. Chadwick.
AMERICA CITY, KAN.
Roey Booth, Gertie Booth,
Clyde C. Thatcher.

Names this week, 7. Total, 30,404.
The above embraces all names received up to February 16.

*The Snow-Fairies.*

When the forests are dreary,
The leaves drop down,
The valleys are silent,
The meadows are brown;
When the days are gloomy,
And the winds blow cold,
And the sheep come home
To the sheltering fold,
Then the good snow-fairies come out of the North,
Whit'ning and freezing the Summer rain,
And drop it down from the darkened sky
Till the pure drifts cover each hill and plain.

They scatter it over
The earth in stars,
Diamonds, and crosses,
And crystal bars;
The meadows are heaped
With their magic sheaves;
The trees are draped
With their spotless leaves;
Drop, drop, drop! for the plumy flakes
Must bury the blossoms that lie asleep—
Violet, cow-foot, and adder-tongue,
Shelter and cover up warm and deep.

They make the coasting
For Bob and Will;
They freeze the pond
By the ruined mill;
They waken the sleigh-bell's
Rhyme and chime,
And fill the stockings
At New Year time;
They cheer and gladden the children's hearts
As the bitter weather flies swiftly by,
Till the spring comes back, and the sunshine drifts
From the shadowless depth of the far-off sky.

*A New-Year's Dinner Party.*

BY NORA PERRY.

It was five minutes before six, and all the guests except one were assembled in the Carews' drawing-room. Kitty Carew looked at the clock. The seven girls—Minna Blake, the Clays, the Baileys, and the little cousin—also looked at it.

Kitty had just been telling them that the eighth guest was not to be Miss Neva Bent but Miss Neva Bent's friend—a little French girl, Natalie Leroux.

Tick, tack, tick, the five minutes sped, and the clock struck six. Kitty sighed, with a pang of disappointment. The little French girl wasn't coming. The seven girls echoed the sigh. But just a minute after the last stroke of six the bell rang. That was certainly the little French girl. Yes, it was she, and two minutes later, divested of her wraps, she entered the room, and eight pairs of eyes, those of the seven girls and their hostess, were directed in a wide-open gaze upon her. It was enough to have embarrassed any stranger, one would have thought. But somehow it did not seem to embarrass Natalie Leroux. She came in very composedly, smiling a little quick smile, and sending a little quick glance out of a pair of bright brown eyes at the girls before her.

"Very odd-looking," thought Minna Blake.

"So French! She looks like the Baroness de Rene's daughter that we used to meet on the Boulevards," thought Judith Clay. It was a queer fact, but all the girls thought she looked like a girl they knew, and every one thought her odd-looking—some of them, however, like Judy Clay, called it distinguished-looking. Her slim figure, slimmer still, apparently, from the tight-fitting gown of black, had no trimming anywhere except a big black ruffle at the throat; and while all the girls wore puffy sleeves and fluffy hair, Natalie Leroux's sleeves were without a puff or pucker, and her black hair was combed back straight over her head and braided in one long tail at the back. Odd-looking but interesting at the very start. She had a little funny high voice, with a little funny French break in her pronunciation, that they thought was delicious; and in a short time she had set the whole table into shrieks of laughter with stories and conundrums, and best of all, her mimicry. She mimicked the Irish brogue and negro dialect, and, drollest of anything, she mimicked herself—her own broken French and English—by the funniest exaggeration. Judy Clay whispered to Minna Blake that it was the very best thing she had ever heard, and "so French! so French! Anybody who had lived in Paris as *she* had could see that."

Another charming thing in Natalie, another proof of her French distinction, was the knowledge that she displayed of the French customs in celebrating New-Year's Day. She had the whole matter at her finger ends; the gay little games, the polite little civilities, and the exchange of *etrennes*—New-Year's gifts; for she brought with her, not the costly gift that an American girl would have thought necessary, but a simple little French *cornet*, a cornucopia of paper with a silk top, tied down with ribbons. The *cornet* was filled with small delicious French bonbons, and this pretty trifle she presented, with the greatest grace imaginable, to Kitty Carew.

"Oh, the very things we used to have when I was a little girl in Paris!" cried Judy, with enthusiasm. "Have you just come from Paris?—to Natalie—"and did you bring this with you?"

"Oh no; a—a *bon ami*—what you call good friend—brought it with others to me," answered Mademoiselle Natalie.

"It's so French; so delightfully French!" murmured Judy.

Kitty Carew was enchanted at the way things were going. Never surely was a dinner party more of a success, and all because of this entertaining little French girl. She grateful they ought to be to Miss Marchant, to Neva Bent, to Jessie Stevens, who had each of them had a hand in this charmer's introduction! But Jessie Stevens always knew nice people—nice original people. She was original herself and very entertaining; but not so original, not so entertaining, as this Mlle. Leroux. So the time flied by with everybody having the jolliest possible time. It was at the very height of this good time, when Natalie had just set the girls off into peals of laughter by a clever piece of mimicry, that Judy Clay suddenly bethought herself that, as the friend of Neva Bent, Mademoiselle Leroux must know something of Russian. None of the girls she was sure, had ever heard a word of Russian, and it would be such fun to hear it. No sooner did Judy think this than she asked:

"Would Mademoiselle Natalie talk a little to them in Russian?"

"In Russian!" For a moment Natalie's eyes opened wide with astonishment.

"Yes. I didn't know but you might have learned it from Neva Bent," Judy answered.

Natalie laughed then. "I never heard Neva talk in Russian," she answered.

"But she *is* Russian, isn't she?"

"Her mamma was Russian, but Neva was born in this country. She live here always. Her mamma die when she little girl," answered Natalie.

"Oh!" sighed Judy, disappointedly.

"Her mother was of a very noble family—a Countess or something of that sort—wasn't she?" asked one of the Baileys.

"It's so romantic," remarked Judy, "for her to be a Countess's daughter and living in that Home—don't you think so?" and Judy looked up into Natalie's face with much interest. She was dying to know what romantic history was attached to this odd attractive girl. She was quite sure that, like Neva, she was the daughter of some personage who had once been rich and great. Natalie's various accomplishments or talents in story-telling and mimicry were set down as proofs of previous advantages. What these previous advantages had been, Judy was growing very curious to know; so curious, that she began to ask rather impolite questions. The first of these questions was:

"Was Neva's mother any relation of yours?"

"Oh no, no relation," answered Natalie.

"You live at the Home now, I suppose, where Neva does, don't you?"

"Oh no," answered Natalie again and again, with a quick, bright, upward glance.

"Oh, you have other friends; er—er French relations, perhaps?"

Natalie shook her head. "No, no; no French relations."

"Oh, I didn't know. There used to be a General Leroux, a French Count I believe he was, who used to come and see my grandfather. Was he a relation of yours?"

"No; I *have* a grandfather, a very nice grandfather, but he isn't a Count. He—he—" the high voice had dropped to a lower tone, but the girls didn't notice that, they were so taken up with a sudden change in Natalie's expression, a sudden look of determination that had come into her face, a sudden stiffening of her slim figure. What was it! Was she angry at Judy's questions? And Judy was rude in her curiosity? But no, there is the least bit of a little smile about Natalie's lips. She isn't angry; and what is that she is saying about her grandfather, that he isn't a Count, but—a farmer? A declaration that surprises Judy into repeating:

"A farmer!"

To which exclamation Natalie responds with an odd light of mischief in her eyes, "Yes, a farmer."

"Oh, I suppose he lives on his estate in France," Judy exclaims, for she is quick of observation, and she has seen the light of mischief in the brown eyes.

A queer little laugh from Natalie greets this remark, then she says: "He lives on his farm, that is all; and it isn't in France; it is in the State of New York; and my grand

# The Farmstead.

*INFORMATION WANTED.*

*Diseased Fowls.*

N. F. W., Kansas: The trouble with your fowls, the editor thinks, is rheumatism, superinduced by getting wet, walking about on damp ground, damp coop, or feeding too highly on heating food, such as pepper in the food, etc. If your fowls are of pure bred stock, they may have been too much in bred, which weakens, and makes them more susceptible to rheumatism as well as other diseases.

Rheumatism is a difficult thing to overcome. The best thing in many cases, is to first give a teaspoonful of castor oil; then stir a teaspoonful of turpentine in a pint of warm water; dip the legs of the fowls in this, keeping the water warm. After fomenting the legs well, wrap them in flannels. Keep the fowls in a dry, warm place. Sometimes half a grain of quinine once a day for three days will help greatly; but the fact is, that it is a hard matter to cure a pronounced case of rheumatism. The editor has raised many fancy breeds of fowls, and has tried various remedies for rheumatism, on recommendation of others as well as tried remedies of his own, and he is pretty well convinced that when rheumatism gets a firm hold it is a hard thing to cure.

*Propagation of the Grape.*

R. L., Nebraska: The editor cannot understand your meaning as to the grape. Your postal was soiled in some way. However, it is but necessary to say that the grape is propagated by cuttings, layers and grafting. Grafting is more uncertain in the grape than any other fruit.

*Heaves in Horse.*

E. S. R., Licking county, Ohio: There is no cure for a well-established case of heaves. The cause is attributed to functional derangement of the digestive organs, or to rupture of the air-cells of the lungs. The following will give relief, and, in some cases, cure: Iodine ointment, 1 oz.; mercurial ointment, 1 oz. Make thin with oil after mixing together, and use upon the throat twice a week for five or six weeks. Give internally after the use of 12 ozs of linseed oil, this: Sulphate of copper and pulverized ginger, of each 1 oz; pulverized gentian root 2 ozs. Divide into six powders and give one internally every night. Feed the horse at regular hours, and dampen (not wet) all hay and oats. If the animal at any time begins to show costiveness give bran mashes pretty freely until the bowels become regular. The horse should not be subjected to violent exercise. Steady, but not severe, hauling will do no harm.

*Nasal Catarrh.*

S. J., Greenbush, Kansas: Yes, your mare has nasal catarrh. The mare should have comfortable quarters, free from direct draughts of air. Apply mustard water (pretty thick) to the throat, beginning at root of the ear, and keeping well to the margin of the lower jaw. Wash off the mustard the moment it gets dry with hot water, dry the throat and wrap with flannel for a day. Give 30 drops of raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred an ounce of spirits of sweet nitre. Sponge the nostrils out once a day with warm water. Give internally sulphate of copper, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ ozs.; pulverized ginger, 6 drams. Mix and divide into 10 powders. Give a powder in feed night and morning.

*Raising Asparagus.*

J. A. W., Idaho: The best soil is a deep sandy loam. It should be prepared by deep plowing and thorough and pulverizing of the soil. Apply well rotted manure. Sow seed early in spring in rows one foot apart. Keep clear of weeds. It will be ready to set out the next spring. Plant any time for six or eight weeks after spring opens. Plant in rows three feet apart. Distance of plants in rows about nine inches. Cover the top or crown of the plant to the depth of three inches. Keep weeds clear with a rake. A top dressing of salt is good. In the fall cover with manure or leaves to prevent the frost from penetrating below the roots. Peter Henderson in "Gardening for Profit," gives Mr. Van Sicklen's method of growing asparagus, namely:

To begin, he sows his seeds in his rich sandy loam in April, in rows one foot apart and two inches in depth, dropping the seeds so that they may be distributed evenly about. half an inch apart. The plants are cultivated by hoeing between the rows and keeping them clear of weeds by hand picking. In the spring following he sets his plants, now one year old, which are in his experience preferable to those two years old. His mode of planting is somewhat different from the usual practice, but for having a lasting asparagus bed—one that will be as good at the end of twenty years as it is at night—it is probably the best.

It differs in setting the roots much wider apart than usual; his stand, six feet between the rows and four feet between the plants, making less than two thousand plants to an acre. In preparing the land to receive the plants, he merely plows to the depth of a foot or so with the ordinary plow; his soft, sandy subsoil rendering the subsoil plow unnecessary, but in soils less favored the use of the subsoil plow would be of decided advantage. In preparing to plant he turns out a furrow with a double mold-board plow, so that at its deepest part it is nearly twelve inches deep; a good shovelful of thoroughly rotted manure is then placed in the furrow, at distances of four feet, so spread that it will make a layer of three inches or so; an inch or two of soil is then thrown on the top of the manure, and the asparagus planted with its crown six or seven inches below the surface level. The plant is now only lightly covered up with the soil, say two or three inches, until it starts to grow, when the furrows are thrown in by the plow so that the whole surface is leveled, which places the crown of the asparagus some six or seven inches under the surface. This would be, perhaps, four inches too deep in heavy soils, but in light, soft soil it answers well. The first and second seasons after planting no asparagus is cut for market, as it weakens the roots, but in the third year a partial crop is taken, although the beds are not considered to be at their best until the sixth or seventh year. Their productiveness may be continued for twenty years by this wide system of planting, recourse being had to manuring freely annually, by digging or plowing it in around the roots before the crop has started to grow, or after it is cut.

For hot-bed make sash three by six feet, out of one and a half-inch pine. It is best to make the frame moveable, in length which these sashes will cover. The bottom plank should be 15 or 18 inches higher, the back or top 24 inches. Hot-bed should be four feet in depth of hot manure. It should project beyond the frame work about 12 inches. If the three-sash frame work is 6x9 feet, the hot-bed on which it is to be placed should be made 8x11 feet. The heating material to form the hot-bed should be fresh horse manure, with about one-half its bulk of leaves from the woods added. Mix well and put them down in successive layers, forming a conical heap, large enough to generate fermentation even in severe weather. It should not be allowed to ferment. A few days after the heap is made and lively fermentation has taken place, which will be indicated by escaping steam, it should be turned over and shaken out and then formed into a pile again, and left until second fermentation takes place. Now place it in the pit or on the surface of the hot bed, beating it down with the back of a fork, making it uniformly solid and to the depth of two feet. The sashes are now placed on the frames and kept closed until the heat rises to 100 degrees. The rank steam given out by the fermentation should be allowed to escape before sowing or planting begins. It takes fully three days before the heat in the hot-bed subsides sufficiently to plant. The soil in the hot-bed must be previously prepared—of one-third well rotted manure and two-thirds good loam. The essential point in working a hot-bed is to cover up at night and give air during the day. Often an hour's delay in raising the sashes will scorch the contents. Keep the thermometer in the hot-bed inside to 70°. Soil should be placed on to the depth of five or six inches on which to sow or plant.

*CORRESPONDENCE.*

*It Pays to Keep Poultry.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have long been a silent reader of your excellent paper. Have often thought I would write, but have always so much to do I find it hard to spare the time. Yes, it pays to keep poultry, I had some bad luck with mine last spring, so many dying, but I soon stopped it. Found the cause was lice. So I boiled some long green tobacco and then put the liquid, part salt grease, and caught every chicken after they had gone on the roost, and rubbed them on top of head and wings and under the breast thoroughly, then shut them out of the coop till cold weather, and have lost none since. They are doing nicely now. I think the Leghorns the best layers. They suit me for all purposes.—MRS. R. O., Iowa. [The editor shall be pleased to hear again from you. Let us hear from BLADE readers on the poultry question.—ED.]

*Johnson Grass.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one give a recipe to kill Johnson grass. I cannot kill it by plowing it up. —CRAZY BILL.

*Cranberry Plants.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one please tell me the price of cranberry plants; where to obtain them; which nursery keeps the best in stock; if they would thrive in the Missouri bottoms, and how many required for an acre? And also if any one knows where cuts of the French basket willows can be obtained?—F. W. H.

*Said to be a Sure Cure.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—If L. will give his horses two ounces of turpentine and five drachms of gunpowder, mixed with one-half pint of water, he will not have any trouble, for it is a sure cure in a bad case; and if horse is not better in ten minutes, repeat the dose.—CRAZY BILL.

*To Remove Warts.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I saw your recipe for taking off warts on colt's leg in BLADE of January 29. I will give one; it never fails; it leaves no scars: Wash with tincture of iron three or four times around the roots, and the wart will drop off.—ISRAEL CLARK, Steuben Co., N. Y.

*The Bee Industry.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—As I am in the bee business I would like to see something on the care of bees, and the production of honey. I think that it would be a good feature to have a letter or chapter on the business in each paper, as a good many have bees that take THE BLADE.—D. W. BURNETT, Pennsylvania. [The editor will be pleased to receive communications from beekeepers. An exchange of views among beekeepers will be beneficial to all.—ED.]

*Ground Moles.*

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In a recent BLADE there was an article about ground moles, but not a single suggestion or hint how to get rid of them. Let some one tell us how to get rid of them, as I have tried all kinds of ways with no avail. Let us hear from some one who knows how to kill them.—J. H. LANCASTER.

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

*Cattle Breeding and Feeding.*

The best beef has usually sold at a profit through all the seasons of depression. The exception may be accounted for in the improper methods of feeding, and neglect to improve the best time for marketing. Every general farmer should grow good grade cattle—every animal the property of a good, pure-bred sire of cows, herself the get of a choice sire with as much good blood back of him as is obtainable. The cows should be trained to milk well; and if their capacity, after a full test when three years old, does not reach an average of twenty gallons per day during at least 250 days in the year, great effort should be made to breed them so that their progeny will be more surely in the milking strains. Half of such a cow's milk should go to the calf until six months old, the balance to good use for butter or cheese, and the dross to the pigs. A three-year-old cow whose average milk production is less than three gallons daily for two-thirds of a year has no profitable place on the average farm. The four gallon cow described above under right management, will pay her way and give to her owner a 600-pound calf at six months old, free of charge, which may be counted the average annual profit from a herd of good cows. With such a steer or heifer calf it may be fed to early maturity, say at one day's age, if the tenderest and careful feeding for best results will never become well acquainted with hunger, nor should it ever be allowed to become dyspeptic from full satisfaction at the feed box. There is a right principle to follow in the successful production of beef and butter. The above outline applies to the general farmer who lives five miles or more from a village of 5,000 population or a railroad station—his farm land being worth $30 to $100 per acre. The special dairyman who sells milk in town by retail, or ships to the city wholesale trade may (?) ignore the calf and the beef question. The large farm where help is scarce and high priced and the land worth less than $30 per acre, may dispense with *grain* millions by careful management, grazing the cows principally, and the steers after 12 months old, putting the latter on the market at 20 months of age instead of 20 months. But the prosperous cattleman must be a business man—one of natural ability; and the more he knows of the world of business the better chance for profit from his calling.

*Indian Corn.*

Corn has been grown ever since this country has been settled, and yet very little is known about it, or the best method of growing. It has been noticed, yet little thought of, that the suckers or sprouts or tassels appear about the same time. As the suckers or ears enlarge, the cob develops, and the tassels stretch up and the silks appear. The first silks to appear are those at the butt of the cob, and then follow others above in succession, as the cob develops, until the top is reached—a silk for every kernel of corn. It usually requires 24 hours, says *Warner and Farmer*, after the silk appears before it reaches maturity, the lower ones of course maturing first and so on up to the tip of the ear. While these changes are taking place, tassels are undergoing a corresponding development, the central spike maturing first, the lower whorl around it next, and so on to the last. As the butt-silks are first developed, so the central—tassel is first developed and bears pollen, the progression of both sets of organs developing together, the corresponding ones on the tassel being about 24 hours ahead of the silk, the male principle thus leading. Then successively the silks receive the pollen; and as there must be a silk for every kernel, to a grain of pollen must fall on every silk, to fructify it, or there will be no kernel. In the order of development, the pollen from the central spike naturally falls on the butt silks, and this process goes on in order, to the top silks and the pollen from the upper spikes. As soon as the pollen gives out, fructification ceases, and the more or less completeness of the operation is shown by the more or less development of the kernels over the tips of the ears. The report of the Iowa Station says that when the lowest silks appear four or five days before those at the upper ends of ears, the lowest grains of corn will be old enough and sufficiently strong to rob the younger and weaker upper grains, and cause them to die from starvation. Therefore, when there are such differences, the ears will not be properly filled at their upper ends; but when the differences amount to only 24 hours or less, the ears will be as fully developed at their upper ends as at their lower ones. It is important, therefore, to have the pollen and the silk develop as nearly at the same time as possible; and with this in view, varieties ought to be very carefully studied.

*Handling Insecticides.*

A report of the Maine Experiment Station contains the following useful cautions to those who handle insecticide poisons: 1.—They should always be carefully and distinctly labeled "poison," and kept out of the reach of children. 2.—They should never be handled with bare hands, and without oiling the hands or covering any sores with court plaster, or still better using gloves. 3.—While spraying, keep to the windward of the trees; wash thoroughly afterwards, and keep children out of the orchard. 4.—Exclude animals until a heavy rain falls. 5.—Avoid spraying on the windward side of a dwelling or any yard for animals. To these precautions we may add that it is specially important to mix the materials very thoroughly, so as to make a more efficient action, and to prevent the danger of any undiluted portions.

# The "Money-maker."

## POULTRY KEEPING.

### How to Engage in It in Order to Make Money.

THIRD PAPER—BROODING-HOUSES FOR HATCHING UNDER HENS.

It will be remembered that in the first paper it was advised that the beginner at raising poultry for profit should begin in the spring, hatch his chickens under hens, rear the chicks with brooders, and thus get familiar with every step of the process by fall; that then, in beginning with an incubator, he would have a much better chance of success, for he will have learned one thing at a time, instead of trying to learn them all at once. The second paper contained directions for building a chicken house with laying-places. This paper will therefore be devoted to the brooding-house and hatching under hens.

A separate building is needed for this. If you build one, it can be used for wintering your young fowls next winter. It will be a good plan to build it exactly like the chicken-house described in the last paper, except that you do not need the platform, roost, and partition so long as it is used as a brooding-house. Or, if you are going to use an incubator next winter, any structure you may have that can be temporarily used, will answer the purpose.

Prepare the ground floor exactly as described in the last paper—smooth off the ground, and cover with 3 or 4 inches of fine gravel, with some fresh earth mixed with it. The measures are to be given refer to a house exactly the size of that described in the second paper—13 by 25 feet. Leave a walk 3 feet wide all around the four walls on the inside.

The area inside this walk will be 7 by 19 feet. Set up posts 5 feet high at the corners, and midway of each of the four sides, if you want two tiers of setting-rooms, which will give you double the room. If you do not need so many, then, instead of the posts, drive down in the matted good strong stakes, made of scantling, pointed at one end with an axe, and driven deep into the ground, so that their tops will be 2½ feet above the surface.

Set a row of light posts (or stakes) down the middle of the area, from end to end lengthwise. These are to support a light lattice-work—which may be made by nailing a strip on top of these stakes from end to end, and driving lath stakes into the ground close to each side, to prevent the hen from passing through. Divide the space on each side of this middle partition into 15 equal parts, which will each be about 15 inches wide. Divide them from each other by similar lattice-work, a stake at the outer end of each. You will, after adding a similar bit of lattice across each 7-foot end, have 30 little pens or stalls, each open in front. Nail lath along the front row of stakes 12 inches from the floor, and lattice above it.

The nesting-boxes should be made of board, just wide enough to slip through the opening thus left in the front of each pen, and 15 inches long—that is, about 15 by 15, and just high enough to hold the nest. This box slips through, and covers the opening, so that each hen is in a pen 15 inches wide by 3½ feet long. She stays in this during the whole period of incubation, being supplied with food, water and food, and all filth being removed each day. Over the top of the pens you can lay loose lath, or wire netting—just enough to keep the hens from flying out, if they should evince a disposition to do so. They will use the ground floor to dust themselves and pick gravel.

You can accommodate 60 hens on the same area by using posts instead of stakes, and putting in a tight floor at a height of 2½ feet, covering it with 4 inches of fine gravel and earth, and dividing it in the same way into 30 nesting rooms.

On the bottom of each nest-box spread a layer of carbolized lime. Cover it completely with chaff, and then put on enough short hay or straw to make the nest. This should be flat on the bottom and oval in outline. Watch the hens daily and see that they are in perfect order. Make the nest large enough to hold the eggs without crowding. A small hen will cover only 11 or 12 eggs; a good-sized one will cover 13 eggs.

The hens should be fed and watered in the morning. They will all come off before 9 o'clock each day, so that you can feed and water them, rake off the droppings, and look to the nests at that time, and also give the house a thorough airing—unless the weather is so warm you can leave door and windows open all the time.

Now comes the house for the young chicks, and the brooders, which will be described in the next paper.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.


# News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

## RECIPROCITY.

### *WHAT BLAINE HAS DONE.*

**Tables Showing the Value of Brazil's Trade Treaty.**

Secretary Blaine has sent the following to the President, which explains itself:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7, 1891.—In response to your direction, I herewith submit two tables, A and B, which clearly exhibit the facts of the commercial arrangement between the United States of America and the United States of Brazil, completed on the 1st of this month.

Table A will show the articles from the United States which will be entitled to free admission into all the ports of Brazil after the 1st of April next.

It will also show the average annual value, as compiled from the Brazilian statistical reports for the last three years, of the imports of said articles into Brazil from the United States, and the average annual value, during the same period, of the imports of said articles into Brazil from other countries, and the rates now charged thereon.

TABLE A.

Imports into Brazil, in dollars, to become free of duty when exported from the United States.

| ARTICLES. | From the United States. | From all other countries. | Total imports. | Rate of duty. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lard and substitutes of lard | $371,220 00 | $ 848,100 00 | $ 719,565 00 | Per cent. 15 to 25 |
| Bacon, hams, and other jerked meats | 1,500,000 00 | 2,000,000 00 | 2,010,445 00 | 25 |
| Canned and preserved meats, fish, fruits, and vegetables | 12,515 00 | 1,000 00 | 13,515 00 | 40 |
| Manufactures of cotton, not otherwise specified, of mixed, or not [illegible] in the foregoing schedule | 13,504 00 | 66,496 00 | 80,000 00 | 30 to 50 |
| Leather and the manufactures of leather, except boots and shoes | 622,000 00 | 2,961,311 00 | 3,583,311 00 | 15, 30, and 48 |
| Underclothing and the manufactures of wood, including cooperage, furniture of all kinds, wagons, carts, and carriages | 20,100 00 | 3,195,185 02 | 3,215,281 02 | 30 to 50 |
| Manufactures of rubber | 417,161 00 | 1,000 00 | 418,161 00 | 30 to 40 |
| Total | $3,076,993 00 | $ 9,271,193 02 | $12,348,186 02 | |

| ARTICLES. | From the United States. | From all other countries. | Total imports. | Rate of duty. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lard and substitutes of lard | $371,220 00 | $ 848,100 00 | $ 719,565 00 | Per cent. 15 to 25 |
| Bacon, hams, and other jerked meats | 1,500,000 00 | 2,000,000 00 | 2,010,445 00 | 25 |
| Canned and preserved meats, fish, fruits, and vegetables | 12,515 00 | 1,000 00 | 13,515 00 | 40 |
| Manufactures of cotton, not otherwise specified, of mixed, or not [illegible] in the foregoing schedule | 13,504 00 | 66,496 00 | 80,000 00 | 30 to 50 |
| Leather and the manufactures of leather, except boots and shoes | 622,000 00 | 2,961,311 00 | 3,583,311 00 | 15, 30, and 48 |
| Underclothing and the manufactures of wood, including cooperage, furniture of all kinds, wagons, carts, and carriages | 20,100 00 | 3,195,185 02 | 3,215,281 02 | 30 to 50 |
| Manufactures of rubber | 417,161 00 | 1,000 00 | 418,161 00 | 30 to 40 |
| Total | $3,076,993 00 | $ 9,271,193 02 | $12,348,186 02 | |

| ARTICLES. | From the United States. | From all other countries. | Total imports. | Rate of duty. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat | $ 156 00 | $ 2,775,645 00 | $ 2,775,801 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Wheat-flour | 21,900 00 | 1,000 00 | 22,900 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Cornmeal and starch | 611 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,611 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Rice, cleaned or uncleaned | 470 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,470 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Beans and peas | 44,670 00 | 1,000 00 | 45,670 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Potatoes | 23,280 00 | 1,000 00 | 24,280 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Cocoa, crude, and pickles, and bacon, except lard | 4,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 5,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Coffee | 1,000,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,001,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Tobacco, unmanufactured | 341,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 342,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Cotton, unmanufactured | 1,000,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,001,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Hides and skins | 100,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 101,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Rubber and gutta-percha, crude | 4,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 5,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Cocoa, prepared | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Fruits, dried or pickled | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Spices | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Tobacco, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Timber, and manufactures of wood, including furniture | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Paper and pasteboard, and books, maps, and engravings | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Cotton, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Flax, hemp, and jute, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Wool, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Silk, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Clothing, and articles worn by persons | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Earthenware and porcelain | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Glass and glassware | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Precious stones, pearls, and jewelry | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Metals, and manufactures of, except machinery, carriages, and tools | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Machinery, carriages, and tools | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Arms and ammunition | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Agricultural implements | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Mining and mechanical implements, tools, and machinery | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Instruments and books for arts and sciences | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Railroad material and equipment | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 20 and 15 to 48 |
| Total | $3,594,000 00 | $14,600,000 00 | $18,194,000 00 | |

(*) Port and Provincial charges, equivalent to a per cent duty.

From this table (A) of articles to be admitted free, it will be seen that, of the total annual average importations into Brazil of $20,000,139 70 of the said articles, the United States have heretofore only furnished articles to the value of $8,894,653, while other countries have furnished articles to the value of $16,669,306 76.

Table B will make a similar exhibit of the articles from the United States entitled to admission into all ports of Brazil, after the 1st of April next, at a reduction of 25 per cent of the duty designated on the respective articles in the tariff now in force in Brazil, or which may hereafter be adopted in Brazil.

It will also show the average annual value, taken from the Brazilian reports for the last three years, of the imports of said articles into Brazil from the United States; and also the average annual value, during the same period, of the imports into Brazil from other countries, and the rates now charged thereon.

TABLE B.

Imports into Brazil, in dollars, the duties on which will be reduced 25 per cent when exported from the United States.

| ARTICLES. | From the United States. | From all other countries. | Total imports. | Rate of duty. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat | $ 156 00 | $ 2,775,645 00 | $ 2,775,801 00 | Per cent. 15 to 20 |
| Wheat-flour | 21,900 00 | 1,000 00 | 22,900 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Cornmeal and starch | 611 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,611 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Rice, cleaned or uncleaned | 470 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,470 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Beans and peas | 44,670 00 | 1,000 00 | 45,670 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Potatoes | 23,280 00 | 1,000 00 | 24,280 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Cocoa, crude, and pickles, and bacon, except lard | 4,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 5,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Coffee | 1,000,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,001,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Tobacco, unmanufactured | 341,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 342,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Cotton, unmanufactured | 1,000,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 1,001,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Hides and skins | 100,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 101,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Rubber and gutta-percha, crude | 4,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 5,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Cocoa, prepared | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Fruits, dried or pickled | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Spices | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Tobacco, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Timber, and manufactures of wood, including furniture | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Paper and pasteboard, and books, maps, and engravings | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Cotton, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Flax, hemp, and jute, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Wool, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Silk, manufactured | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Clothing, and articles worn by persons | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Earthenware and porcelain | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Glass and glassware | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Precious stones, pearls, and jewelry | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Metals, and manufactures of, except machinery, carriages, and tools | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Machinery, carriages, and tools | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Arms and ammunition | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Agricultural implements | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Mining and mechanical implements, tools, and machinery | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Instruments and books for arts and sciences | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Railroad material and equipment | 1,000 00 | 1,000 00 | 2,000 00 | 15 to 20 |
| Total | $3,594,000 00 | $14,600,000 00 | $18,194,000 00 | |

From this table (B) it will be seen that of the total average importations into Brazil of $18,631,242 70 of said articles, the United States have hitherto furnished articles to the value only of $8,035,800, while other countries have furnished articles to the value of $10,595,348 70.

Taking the two schedules together, it is shown that, of a total annual importation into Brazil of $38,635,182 46 of all these articles, only $16,930,532 came from the United States, as against $53,204,650 46 from other countries.

In return for these concessions the United States admits into its markets free of duty the sugar, molasses, coffee and hides, the growth and product of Brazil. Respectfully submitted,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

### *TAE SOUTH FOR BLAINE.*

**The Atlanta Board of Trade Endorses the Man From Maine.**

At a special meeting of the Atlanta chamber of commerce on Feb. 11, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: "Resolved, That the Atlanta chamber of commerce heartily endorses reciprocity, and that we congratulate the whole country, and especially the South upon the recent success of Mr. Blaine in that line; that the Atlanta chamber of commerce believes it the true policy of the United States government to enlarge our foreign markets by adopting the principle of reciprocity with Central and South America and Canada; that we believe that the connection of all these countries by better and swifter modes of transportation, both by land and water, and the adoption of common coinage would advance the interests of the people of all the Americas and help forward civilization and Christianity."

### *VENEZUELA, TOO.*

**A Reciprocity Treaty With Venezuela Completed.**

It is understood that the President has ready for announcement a proclamation of reciprocity with Venezuela similar in terms to the agreement just reached with Brazil. This agreement has been reached by the exercise of the powers conferred by the legislation of the last session of Congress, and will take effect, according to reports about the same time as the agreement with Brazil.

The figures prepared for the State department have been under consideration for some time, and estimates have been made as carefully as the imperfect figures procurable concerning the Venezuelan trade would permit as to the benefits to be obtained by both countries. While the commerce of Venezuela is not so large as that of Brazil, the United States have for several years enjoyed a much larger proportion of the importing business than any other nation dealing with the Venezuelans.

The total exports of Venezuela in 1888 were a little more than $11,000,000, and their imports were about $9,000,000. Of this amount the Venezuelans took from us more than $2,600,000 in 1888, and in 1888 that country took from the United States products to the amount of $3,000,000. This included about $600,000 worth of breadstuffs, principally wheat flour; about $500,000 worth of cloths, $400,000 worth of manufactures of iron and steel, and more than $300,000 worth of provisions and dairy products. The latest figures procurable of our imports from Venezuela are those of 1888.

In that year we imported a little more than $10,000,000 altogether, made up of about $300,000 worth of chemicals and dyewoods, drugs and medicines, nearly $8,000,000 worth of coffee, about $200,000 worth of cocoa, $1,000,000 worth of hides and skins and $100,000 worth of other articles. The imports had increased from about $2,000,000 in 1870 to more than $6,000,000 in 1880, and the increase from 1880 to 1888 was about 50 per cent. While the U. S. send more products to Venezuela than any other foreign nation, the imports of the United Kingdom, France and Germany together are larger than those of the United States and the imports are in extent in the order, respectively, of the nations mentioned.

The proclamation of the President would have been made a day or two ago, as it was expected the agreement of Venezuela to the propositions of the United States would be received by the last steamer. The papers are on the way, however, and will arrive by the steamer due in New York February 18 or thereabout.

## CLEVELAND.

### *GROVER'S CELEBRATED LETTER*

**The Few Words Penned by the Man Whose Destiny is Now Clear.**

There was a meeting in New York on the night of Feb. 11, to protest against the free coinage of silver. The chairs of the meeting told their audience that silver currency was not recognized by the civilized world; that the passage of the bill would lessen the purchasing power of the money in which the wages of laborers are paid; that it would reduce the value of savings bank deposits and life benefit insurance, and would debase the currency.

E. Ellery Anderson presided, and among those present were: Carl Schurz, Everett P. Wheeler, Robert B. Roosevelt, Wheeler Peckham, and John De Witt Warner, Congressman-elect. Ex-President Cleveland sent the following letter:

MY DEAR SIR—I have this afternoon received note inviting me to attend, to-morrow evening, a meeting called for the purpose of voicing the opposition to the bad measure of coining the free coinage of silver in the United States.' I shall not be able to attend and address the meeting as you request, but I am glad that the business interests of New York are at last to be heard on the subject. It surely can not be necessary for me to make a formal expression of my agreement with those who believe that the greatest perils would be initiated by the adoption of the scheme embraced in the measure now pending in Congress for an unlimited coinage of silver at our mints.

If we have developed as we have asserted ea pacity for the assimilation of a largely increased volume of the currency, and even if we have demonstrated the value of such an increase, the conditions all far short of inviting us again d disaster, if, in the present situation, we enter upon the dangerous and reckless experiment of free, unlimited and independent silver coinage.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

### *COMMENT OF THE STATESMEN.*

**What Washington People Think of Cleveland's Letter.**

Ex-President Cleveland's letter against the free coinage of silver was the subject of general talk at the capitol. The following are the comments of a number of Democratic members on the letter and how it will affect his prospects for renomination:

Mr. Goodnight: "The letter flattens Mr. Cleveland out completely. The wonder to me is that that man was not condemned long ago. It was known long ago that he was undemocratic on the subject of silver."

Mr. Flower, of N. Y.: "It shows that Mr. Cleveland has the courage of his convictions."

Mr. Sayres, of Texas: "If the Democratic party stands by its platform it will result in an irreconcilable difference between it and Mr. Cleveland."

Mr. Edmunds, of Virginia: "It means political death for Mr. Cleveland as far as the South and West are concerned."

Mr. Quinn, of New York: "The letter is a big mistake. It is especially inopportune at this time."

Mr. Calkmey, of North Carolina: "Cleveland ain't in it. He is dumped."

Gen. Wheeler: "It would have been better if Cleveland had wrote a letter declining the nomination."

Mr. Lawler: "I have greater admiration for Mr. Cleveland now than I ever had. I disagree with him on silver, but I admire the man for his frankness and sincerity."

Mr. Findlan, of Illinois: "Cleveland is out of the fight."

Mr. Bynum, of Indiana: "It is a long time before the next Democratic convention."

Mr. Owen, of Ohio: "It knocks Cleveland out of the fight."

Mr. Wiley, of New York: "The letter will help Cleveland in New York. I think that the sentiment of the country is changing to the position which Mr. Cleveland holds."

Mr. Forman, of Illinois: "Mr. Cleveland cannot expect a renomination at the hands of the Democracy after writing such a letter."

Mr. Stewart, of Texas: "It ought to prevent his renomination."

Mr. Stone, of Kentucky: "I do not believe that any Democrat who is opposed to free coinage can be elected President of the United States."

Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky: "I believe Mr. Cleveland will be the next President of the United States."

Mr. Kerr, of Pennsylvania, chairman of his state committee: "The West, South and Southwest cannot support Mr. Cleveland after that letter. The letter will, however, help Mr. Cleveland in Pennsylvania."

Mr. Peel, of Arkansas: "The letter will hurt Mr. Cleveland, but he has the confidence of more Democrats than any man in the country. Many of those who differ from him on the silver question will yet be for him for President."

Mr. Bland: "Every one must see that Mr. Cleveland has made a mistake. His letter makes his candidacy for the Presidency ridiculous. He will have no following west of the Alleghany mountains."

Of the Republicans, Mr. Darlington, of Pennsylvania, says: "It is not going to injure his Presidential chances."

Mr. Dingley, of Maine, thought it an admirable letter. "It represents the views of sound business men throughout the country."

**Before the Famous Letter.**

On Feb. 12, New York *Herald* reporters asked the Democratic members of 27 state legislatures how they stood as between Cleveland and Hill for 1892. The poll resulted: Cleveland, 1,515; Hill, 199; scattering, 276. The New York legislature stood: Cleveland, 2; Hill, 31; doubtful, 47.

## HILL AND WATTERSON.

**It Was Watterson Who Neatly Dumped Hill in the Ditch.**

The Baltim

ing evidence of the necessity of a change in the manner of appointing the officials of the Indian bureau, leads me to say that I have not found in a very full examination of all the facts from all sources evidence of any deterioration in the Indian service. On the the other hand, the board of Indian commissioners through Merrill E. Gates, their chairman, have as the result of close observation, declared to me under date of January 10, last, 'That upon the whole, the Indian service is now in better condition than ever before.

"The object of their communication was to urge the extension of civil service rules to the Indian service, but they were careful to recognize that the argument was not to be found in any special or recent incident, but in the broader fact that the work among the Indians is educational and philanthropic, and should, therefore, be separated from party politics. I may add that, before any special appeal had been made to me from any source, the subject of including Indian agency clerks and employes in the classified service had been under consideration.

"Very respectfully yours,
"BENJAMIN HARRISON."

## STATISTICS FOR THE FARMER.

**The Number and Value of Stock As Reported to Agricultural Department.**

The estimates of numbers and values of farm animals made at the end of each year, and returnable in January by the department of Agriculture, have been compiled. There appears to have be enlittle change in numbers, except in the Pacific coast and in certain portions of the Rocky Mountain area, where the winter of 1889-'90 was unusually severe. Losses were specially heavy on the Pacific slope.

The number of milch cows is 16,019,591 an increase of 66,708 from last year. Other cattle aggregate 36,875,648 including those on ranches. The estimated numbers of sheep are 43,431,136. A tendency to increase of number is seen in most of the states, though the heavy losses from the severe winter of last year on the Pacific slope have decreased the aggregate.

The aggregate of numbers of swine is 50,025,700, showing a decline of nearly 2 per cent. The average value is $4.15, a decrease of 57 cents per head. The scarcity of corn caused a slaughter of hogs in poor condition, tending to glut the market and reduce the price temporarily.

## THEY WANT AN EXTRA SESSION.

**Republicans Will Try and Prevent It, if Possible.**

It is not certain that the Democrats have abandoned their scheme for an extra session. Some of the leaders in the House, it is believed, for personal, rather than for purely political party reasons, are still believed to secretly desire an extra session, and they are capable of putting the country to the expense of one if by so doing they can serve their selfish ends.

But the Republicans will not be caught napping, and to prevent successful Democratic filibustering they last night issued an urgent call to absent Republican members to return here at once. One bill against which the Republicans believe the Democrats intend to filibuster is what is known as the Circuit court bill, a measure which is very important and should be passed without delay. Without a quorum of their own members here they are at the mercy of Democratic filibusters.

## TO FILL MR. WINDOM'S PLACE.

**In All the Talk Foster Seems to Be the Favorite.**

In regard to appointment of a successor to the late Mr. Windom the general sentiment of those who are in a position to know what is going on leans very noticeably towards ex-Governor Foster. It has been stated that it is very difficult to find a man in the West to fill the secretary's place.

Although the late secretary was from Minnesota, he had had considerable training in theoretical financial matters during his long career in the House and Senate and in practical financeering during his residence in New York city.

In the list of representative Republicans of the House, Maj. McKinley is the only one who is up to the standard of the man who should fill the vacant place at this time. The talk about Representative Cannon is almost wholly on the outside.

## DOES IT MEAN ANNEXATION?

**An Important Amendment Agreed to by the Senate.**

The Senate took up the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill after Mr. Quay had finished his speech on Feb. 17. The following amendment, agreed to in executive session, was agreed to in open session 35 to 22:

To enable the President to make engagements with any such citizens or corporation of the United States as shall appear to possess the means and facilities necessary to the establishment of a commercial cable between the United States and the kingdom of Hawaii, which engagement shall contain provisions sufficient, in the judgment of the President, to secure to the government and to the citizens of the United States early and equal communication by telegraph with said kingdom, on reasonable terms for a period not less than 14 years, a sum not exceeding $250,000 be appropriated for each year during which such engagement shall be in operation and during which such engagement shall be in course of execution, not exceeding 20 years. And the sum total paid under this authority shall not exceed $5,000,000.

## COLONEL FORSYTH SUSTAINED.

**An Unlooked-For Occurrence at Washington.**

The President and Secretary Proctor sustained Col. Forsyth's management at the Wounded Knee engagement contrary to the advice of Gen. Miles.

## ENGLAND JEALOUS OF AMERICA.

**A Delegate Conference to Consider Trade Relations.**

In the British hhouse of lords on February 12, the earl of Dunraven moved that the colonial governments be invited to send delagates to a conference, in London, to consider methods for advancing trade within the queen's dominions, and to form a fund for imperial defense. He dilated upon the benefits to the empire from federation, the necessity of combating hostile tariffs, especially the McKinley laws, and the advantages of trade in unity with the colonies and the mother country. Lord Salisbury held that a conference could not be taken without tending to disturb the political systems of the colonies. He did not think that proposals to ask them for larger contributions for imperial defenses would be favorably received. The motion was withdrawn for the present.

**Whisky Clubs Must Procure a License.**

The Missouri court of Appeals on February 11 rendered an important decision with regard to the rights of clubs to sell liquor without a license. The case was that of the state against the Bacon club, of Neosho, Mo., the judgment of the lower court, ousting the club from its premises, being sustained. Judge Thompson said: "Certain it is that no person in this state may lawfully engage in selling liquors by the drink without a dramshop license.

**Powderly Stricken Down.**

Just as Master Workman Powderly was concludinghis speech to the K. of L., at Representative Hall, Topeka, on Feb. 17, he fell prostrate in his chair from an attack of heart disease. He recovered, however, in about five minutes, and was able to walk to his hotel.

**The Pope on the School Question.**

Inquiries made at the vatican on Feb. 17 show that the pope's letter to Cardinal Gibbons on the question of school education in the United States will be of a pacific nature. His holiness has not yet completed the letter.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

## ADMIRAL PORTER DEAD.

**The Able Co-operator with Gen. Sherman a Corpse in Washington.**

Admiral David D. Porter died suddenly at 8:15 o'clock a. m., on Feb. 13, at his residence 1714 H street, Washington city. Death resulted from fatty degeneration of the heart, which disease asserted its fatal clutch upon him last summer, when, contrary to the persistent advice of his physician, he overtaxed his strength by taking violent exercise, and was stricken down with a complication of diseases, including congestion of the lungs and dropsy.

As soon as he could be moved with safety, he was brought to his home in Washington, and all means known to science and medicine were resorted to. Despite them, however, there were slight but unmistakable signs of approaching dissolution. Mental disturbances were added to other troubles, and the patient failed to realize the seriousness of his condition.

The family were made aware weeks ago that his death was only a question of a short time, and that the efforts of his physicians were directed solely to a postponement of the inevitable, and to making his last hours as comfortable and as free from pain as possible. Medical Director Philip Swales, of the navy, has been his attending physician for about fifteen years, and during the six months has been at his bedside two or three hours every day.

His death was calm and peaceful. It came almost entirely without warning. When Dr. Wales left him at 11 o'clock the previous night, his condition was about the same as it had been for several weeks past, and there were no indications that medical services would be needed before the time for the doctor's regular visit the next morning.

At 8 his son Richard, who slept by his side, noticed that there was a change in his father's condition. He was breathing with difficulty and seemed to be choking. The nurse felt his pulse and found it to be fluttering feebly. The household was at once aroused and Dr. Wales sent for. The patient's pulse grew fainter and fainter and at 8:15 o'clock ceased to beat. At that hour he gasped convulsively and expired without a word. Dr. Wales reached the house almost immediately after being notified and applied all the restoratives known to science but to no effect, and he was compelled to admit that the case was at last beyond human skill.

Secretary Tracy promptly visited the family and conferred with them in regard to the funeral arrangements. It was settled that the funeral should be marked with the highest military honors and that the interment should be at the Arlington National cemetery.

A pathetic incident in view of the critical illness of Gen. Sherman was a visit made by him to his old comrade-at-arms about three weeks ago. Admiral Porter happened to be asleep at the time and Gen. Sherman told the family not to wake him. He left a message of sympathy, and remarked in a sad tone of voice: "I would rather not see Porter unless I could see him as he always was when I have met him." Turning to Mrs. Logan, the admiral's daughter, he said, with a tinge of pathos: "I will be the next one, and perhaps I may go before Porter does." Then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he added: "Any how, it's nothing to die, as it's just as natural as it is to be born."

The President was informed of Admiral Porter's death by an orderly, and sent a feeling message of sympathy to the family. He subsequently sent a message to Congress notifying that body of the death, and in the afternoon issued an executive order closing the executive departments on the day of the funeral and directing the flags on all the public buildings to be placed at half mast on that occasion.

[David Dixon Porter was born in Chester, Delaware county, June 8, 1813. He studied in Columbiana college, Washington, and in 1824 accompanied his father in the John Adams to supress piracy in the West Indies. He was midshipman under his cousin, David H. Porter, in the Guerrero, which sailed from Vera Cruz in 1827, and had a rough experience with the Spanish brigand, Luis Lealtad. He entered the United States navy as a midshipman February 2, 1829, cruised in the Mediterranean and served on the coast survey until he was appointed lieutenant, in 1841. He was in Mediterranean and Brazilian waters until 1845, when he was appointed to the naval observatory in Washington, and in 1849 performed a secret mission to Havti, to report on the condition of affairs there. He served through the entire Mexican war. Subsequently he returned to the coast survey, and on the discovery of gold in California commanded the steamers Panama and Georgia on the line between New York and the Isthmus. At the beginning of the civil war he was ordered to command the steamer Powhattan, and joined the gulf-blockading fleet. On April 22, 1861, he was appointed commander and was placed in charge of the mortar flotilla, consisting of 21 vessels of the Porter-Farragut's fleet in 1862, and bombarded Fort Jackson and Fort St. Philip for six days, during which time 20,000 bombs were exploded. Farragut having destroyed the enemy's fleet, Porter, assisted by the forts Jackson, which was accomplished on April 28. He assisted Farragut in all his operations between New Orleans and Vicksburg. In July Commodore Porter was ordered, with his mortar fleet to Fort Monroe, where he resigned charge, and was sent to command the Mississippi squadron. In co-operation with Gen. Sherman he captured Arkansas Post in January, 1863, and afterwards he ran past the batteries of Vicksburg, and captured the Confederate forts at Grand Gulf, which put him in communication with Gen. Grant. Vicksburg fell July 4, by which time the fleet placed himself in the rear of Vicksburg, and from that time the energies of the army and navy were united to capture that stronghold, which was accomplished July 4, 1863. During the remainder of 1863 his squadron was employed to keep the Mississippi open. In the spring of 1864 he cooperated with Gen. Banks in the unsuccessful Red River expedition. In October 1864 he was transferred to the North Atlantic squadron. He appeared at Fort Fisher December 24, 1864, and proceeded to bombard the forts at the mouth of Cape Fear river, which he succeeded to be vice admiral July 25, 1866, and served as superintendent of the United States naval academy until 1869, when he was detailed for duty in the navy department at Washington. On August 15, 1870, he was appointed admiral of the navy.—TEL. ED.]

### THE FUNERAL.

**Not Since Sheridan's Burial has Washington Witnessed Such a Scene.**

With martial honors, and with all the ceremony due to his high rank and distinguished services, the body of David R. Porter, admiral of the navy was this afternoon laid to rest in historic Arlington, on Feb. 17.

Not since the burial of Sheridan has Washington witnessed so imposing a funeral. Every branch of the military and naval service was represented in the marching columns that followed the body of this naval hero who shared with Farragut the nation's highest naval honors and profoundest gratitude, in recognition of achievements that make glorious the history of the American navy.

The Grand Army of the Republic and the Sons of the American Revolution, of which organizations the admiral was a member, occupied prominent places in the long procession.

All of the executive departments of the government were closed in honor of the dead, and everywhere throughout the the city flags were displayed at half-mast.

The body of the late admiral lay in state at the family mansion, No. 1714 H street, all the forenoon, and was viewed by a constant stream of people, including many of his late comrades of the navy.

The remains, dressed in the full uniform of an admiral of the navy, were encased in a casket covered with royal purple velvet, lined with pure white satin, and having heavy silver handles and ornaments.

**A Tower 1,500 Feet High.**

At the meeting of the Ways and Means committe of the World's Fair at Chicago on Feb. 11, the chief of construction stated his reasons for believing the Proctor tower should be erected on the lake front rather than at Jackson park. He thought it would be immensely more remunerative on the lake because it would be so close to the heart of the city that it would attract the multitude in the evening. One of the directors said he had little doubt that the tower would occupy the lake front and that it would be 1,500 feet in height.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
for 25 Cents,
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## SAVED IT FROM THE WRECK.

**A Broken Bank Pays a Premium to Its Stockholders.**

The stockholders of a Chicago bank which failed in 1877 for nearly $1,000,000, yet whose stock is today quoted at 170 with no sellers, met on Feb. 11 in that city. The institution holding such a unique position was known fourteen years ago as the Third National bank of Chicago, and J. Irving Pierce was its president.

The first meeting of its stockholders was held in the last of 1877 when they were told that the stock was worthless, as every cent of the capital of $750,000, and the surplus of $200,000, had been taken to pay the claims which followed suspension.

Now they are told by Receiver Huntington W. Jackson that he had been offered $1,000,000 for two tracts of land near the Jackson park which were saved from the wreck, but were thought almost worthless at the time.

It has been decided to accept the offer, provided the bid was not at once raised in other quarters where such a move was expected.

## WISCONSIN'S PUBLIC LANDS.

**The Unearned Central's Sections will be Open to Settlement Feb. 23.**

A proclamation has been issued by the Ashland land office giving directions as to how the fillings will be taken on the 23d inst., when the Wisconsin Central unearned lands are to be thrown on the market. Ashland is rapidly filling with strangers, who come from all parts of the country.

The settlers are going to make a determined fight for their prior rights. Bloodshed is feared at Iron river, where the most valuable section of the land is located. The land officers have asked for special police to preserve order when the rush comes.

## THEY WILL SHIFT THE CUT.

**Whisky Will be Made to Fight for Its Existence.**

A bill which is to be introduced in the Michigan legislature as an amendment to the local option law, proposes to squarely reverse the present system. The plan is to consider that every county is a prohibition county until it is proved otherwise. The amendment proposed will compel the saloon men to petition for a special election to vote upon the question if they desire to sell liquor in the county.

## ANOTHER JOB FOR BUTTERWORTH.

**He Has Been Made Solicitor General of the World's Fair.**

The World's Fair directory at Chicago on February 13, passed a resolution creating the office of solicitor general. Congressman Butterworth, who is now secretary of the local board, will also assume the duties of solicitor-general to attend to the legal and legislative affairs of the board until his services are otherwise ordered.

**The Anti-Trust Law in Operation in New Mexico.**

The anti-pool and trust law passed by the Mew Mexico legislature, went into effect on February 10. It declares as illegal every contract or combination between individuals, association or corporation having for its object, or which will operate to restrict trade or commerce, or control the quantity, price, or exchange of any article of manufacture or product of the soil or mine. Any individual, agent or officer or stockholder of any corporation or association who shall make any such contract or engage in any such combination, shall be held guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not more than $1,000, nor less than $100, and by imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding one year, or until such fine has been paid.

**The Reservations of the Iowas and the Sac and Fox Indians Invaded.**

Advices on Feb. 12 from the Indian territory say that large numbers of boomers are coming into the Iowa and Sac and Fox reservations and locating claims and selecting all available quarters of land. An old scout who is thoroughly familiar with these reservations, it is learned, is locating boomers, charging them $5, $10 and $15 for his services. Near Perkins, 20 miles northeast of Guthrie, on the Cimmaron river, there is camped a colony of 50 who were awaiting the proper time to move. It is reported that colonies from the south are locating at Edmond, Normand and other points south of Guthrie, which are tributary to the new lands.

**Prohibition Has a Majority.**

The Kansas Senate, on February 11, defeated Senator Carroll's bill abolishing the metropolitan police force system. The law establishing the system provides for the appointment of a board of police commissioners by the governor in cities of the first class. This board is appointed solely for the purpose of enforcing the prohibitory laws. The vote on the bill to abolish the system is regarded as a test of prohibition sentiment. The bill to establish was defeated —25 nays, 15 ayes.

**Illinois Bills.**

Among the bills introduced in the Illinois House on February 13 were the following: That all convicts in Illinois penitentiaries shall hereafter be employed in making material for the improvement of public highways, canals and public works of such characters; making it mlawful for any political party or individual directly or indirectly to contribute any money or any valuable consideration toward the payment for the naturalization papers of any person.

**Anti-Slavery, Free Soil, or Republicans Before the War.**

Stephen M. Allen, the surviving presiding officer of the First Republican convention, held at Worcester, July 20, 1854, will issue a call for a convention March 4. The military and civic officers of the government under President Lincoln, will be represented, as well all civilians from 1848 to 1855 ho favored the Anti-Slavery, Free Soil, or Republican parties.

**To Kill the Scalper.**

A bill introduced by Senator Hompe in the Minnesota legislature, will, if it becomes a law, knock the scalpers out of existence. It provides that no one shall sell a railroad ticket without first having obtained a license from the secretary of state, and the secretary is forbidden from issuing such a license unless the applicant is recommended by the railroad.

**Against Pool Selling.**

The upper house of the Minnesota legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the sale in Missouri, of pools on horse racing outside the state. Pool selling on political contests is absolutely prohibited. The bill, as it passed, permits pool selling on race tracks in that state while the races are in progress.

**Italy's Cabinet.**

The new Italian Cabinet will withdraw from the chamber of deputies all of the financial bills presented by Signor Crispi. The building of the finance ministry, a gigantic edifice put up in 1870, threatens to collapse, being faulty in construction. It will cost two million dollars to make the necessary repairs.

**Photographing Colors.**

Prof. Lippmann, of the Paris Sorbonne, claims to have succeeded in photographing the colors of a stained glass window. The process is still in embryo.

**In Charge of the Fish Exhibit.**

President Harrison has formally authorized Capt. J. W. Collins to act as chief of the department of Fish and Fisheries of the World's Fair.

**Chinese Want Gold.**

The new Chinese loan will be in gold, not in silver as before reported. The time for the issue of the loan is not yet fixed.

## SOUTH DAKOTA'S NEW SENATOR.

**James H. Kyle Elected Senator on the Fortieth Ballot Yesterday.**

James H. Kyle was elected United States Senator from South Dakota, on the fortieth ballot, on Feb. 16, by a combination of Independent and Democrat votes, the result standing Kyle, 75; Sterling, 55; Tripp, 8; Campbell, 1. Thirty members were paired. The result is regarded here as having been brought about in some measures by the agitation of the Illinois-South Dakota reciprocity scheme. Kyle is a native of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., about 37 years old, is a Congregational minister of broad views.

He obtained his school and college education while earning his own livelihood. Ordained in 1884, he has since held a pastorate at Crested Butte, Ipswich and Aberdeen, S. D. Last summer he accepted the position of financial agent for the Yankton college, and in the state election last fall was elected Senator from Brown county on the Independent ticket.

The nomination was against his inclinations but in the campaign he took part in electing officers. Early in the contest of Pierre, which has resulted in his election to the United States Senate, he was asked to be the candidate for United States Senator of the Independent caucus, but refused until it was apparent that it was the only possible chance for the Independents. He is a staunch Prohibitionist and was the best Republican before the last election.

## PALMER'S FLAG STILL THERE.

**He Holds His Solid Vote—Republicans Badly Split Up.**

The Senatorial ballot opened with renewed vigor at Springfield, Ill. on Feb. 17, the Republican Steering committee endeavoring to throw as much of the Republican strength as possible to Streeter, (F. M. B. A.) hoping in this way to prevent the F. M. B. A. voting for Palmer. The first ballot of the day, the 98th of the session, showed the following result: Palmer, 101; Oglesby, 30; Streeter, 69; Linley, 3; Stelle, 1.

Streeter gained from the Republicans up to the 101st ballot, which resulted as follows: Palmer, 101; Streeter, 75; Oglesby, 23; Hunter, 3; Lindley, 1; Stelle, 2. An adjournment was taken until the 18th

## FIRE IN THE NEW YORK POSTOFFICE.

**Much Mail Matter Badly Damaged by Fire and Water.**

The New York postoffice building caught fire at 10:30 o'clock Saturday night and much news paper and letter mail was destroyed. At the time mentioned every electric light in the building was suddenly extinguished, leaving every floor in darkness. Following this came the smell of smoke and the 300 employes who were at work distributing the mails stampeded out of the building.

The fire rapidly gained great headway, and three alarms were sent out calling a large force of engines to the spot. The fire made its way to the distributing room where 300,000 letters were being made ready to be sent out.

Most of the damage to the mails was by water, and the superintendent said it would take some time before it would be properly dried out for mailing. The mail matter which suffered the most was newspapers.

**The Farmers' Alliance to Cross the Border.**

The Farmers' alliance is reaching out for new fields to conquer. At the recent consultation of the members of the Alliance held in Washington city, delegate Cole was selected to go to Canada and work up the alliance movement during the coming election.

It is not expected, however, to accomplish any startling results in the pending contest, owing to the close approach of the elections, but the seed of the Alliance is to be sown with the expectation that there will be a crop of Alliance members in a future Canadian parliament.

**Ballot Reform Bill.**

The Nebraska House passed the Australian ballot bill act on February 10 without a dissenting vote. Representative Gale, of Brown county, said a threatening letter received by some of his constituents stated that he ought to be hung for failing to stick to the Alliance party and intimating that he would meet that fate upon returning to his home. The letter caused considerable comment.

**Nebraska's Interest Laws.**

The Nebraska House judiciary committee has agreed upon a substitute for various bills before that body to prevent usury. It fixes the maximum rate of interest at 10 per cent, and declares void any notes on which a discount has been charged to bring the charge above that figure. It also provides that the borrower to recover five times the amount of any such usurious interest so paid.

## Finance and Trade.

### THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The foreign financial situation had its effect the past week upon our money matters here. The Bank of England paid back the £3,060,000 in gold which it borrowed of the Bank of France at the time of the BARING BROTHERS' difficulties, and this caused an advance in the London money market. This in turn helped to stiffen the New York money market for foreign exchange, already high and sensitive; as it rose to a point permitting gold exports. As a consequence, $1,700,087 of gold went to Europe. The New York *Financial Chronicle* says:

Under any ordinary circumstances this movement, at least in its present stage, would be scarcely noticed. But, coming as it does in conjunction with the anxiety over our currency Congress is causing, it is given undue importance. Of course Europe, and especially Great Britain, would like some gold, and this desire can not fail to exist so long as the Bank of England is compelled to make loans returnable in kind—a marked sign of scarcity of the yellow metal, we should say. It ought to be stated, however, although we have not seen the fact mentioned by any of our European exchanges, that this loan by the Bank of France to the Bank of England is not the first of its kind. There was another similar transaction. It is mentioned by Bagehot, and occurred during the crisis of 1857, the amount of that loan being two million pounds sterling.

The withdrawal of gold has as yet not raised rates for money in New York, but if shipments continue, this will necessarily follow. There is a good demand for money from the West and South, and from New England, and large exports added to the domestic demand will assuredly harden rates. Last week call loans ranged between 4@1½ per cent, averaging about 3 per cent. The demand for time loans has improved, but there is no change in the rates; they remain at 4½ per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 5 per cent for 4 to 7 months. In London, 60 to 90-day bills rose to 2½@2¾ per cent. At Paris the rate was 2½ per cent, at Berlin 2½, at Frankfort 2¾ per cent.

STOCKS.—The New York market is without any decided tendency. It is a waiting market. The leading operators look for an advance in prices, but it does not seem that it will come unless foreign investors step in, and this they have not as yet done. There was an improved tendency in the beginning of the week, but the rise in exchange to the point of gold exports caused the market to sag, and the week closed dull and steady.

SILVER.—The silver market was weak and irregular on the dubious prospects of currency legislation. India council bills were allotted at a decline of 3-16d. per rupee. The effect of the government silver purchases for the month were not appreciably felt by the market, and the visible stock of silver bullion accumulated against outstanding certificates is very large, amounting, at the close of the week, to 7,729,000 ounces. The pricesa week a part were:

| | Feb. 7. | Feb. 13. |
|---|---|---|
| Bullion, London..... | 46d | 45d |
| Bullion, New York..... | $1.00¼ | $1.00¼ |
| Bullion certificates | $1.01⅛@1.00¼ | $1.00⅝@1.00 |

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
Wednesday, Feb. 18, 1891. }

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reserve, decrease | $ 8,700,450 |
| Loans, increase | 8,118,100 |
| Specie, decrease | 1,458,800 |
| Legal tenders, decrease | 917,000 |
| Deposits, increase | 4,328,600 |
| Circulation, decrease | 97,400 |

The banks now hold $30,825,075 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

| | Feb. 17. | Feb. 10. |
|---|---|---|
| 4's, coupons | 123½ | 123½ |
| 4's, registered | 123½ | 123½ |
| Pac. 6's of '95 | 120 | 120 |

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by J. M. Cronenberg, Law building:

| | Opening. | Highest. | Lowest. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atch | 28⅝ | 28¾ | 27¾ | 27¾ |
| A. C. & I | 28¾ | 28¾ | 28¼ | 28¼ |
| Can. Sout | 51¼ | 51¾ | 51¼ | 51¼ |
| C. C. C | 63¾ | 63¾ | 62¾ | 62¾ |
| C. B. & Q | 87¼ | 88⅝ | | |
| C. Gas Trust | 41⅞ | 42⅜ | 41⅝ | 41⅝ |
| Chi. Gas | 73⅝ | 74⅛ | 73⅝ | 73⅞ |
| Del. Lack | 138½ | 139½ | 138½ | 138½ |
| Erie | 20 | 20 | 19¾ | 19¾ |
| Heck. Val | | | | |
| J. C | 118 | 118 | 118 | 118 |
| Lead Tr | 19¾ | 19¾ | 19 | 19¼ |
| Lake Shore | 112 | 112¾ | 111¾ | 111⅝ |
| Lou. & Nash | 75¾ | 76⅛ | 75⅛ | 75⅛ |
| M. C | | | | |
| Mo. Pac | 67¾ | 67¾ | 66¾ | 66¾ |
| N. E | 37¾ | 37⅞ | 37 | 37 |
| N. Y. pfd | 124¾ | 125 | 124¾ | 124¾ |
| N. W | 107⅜ | 107⅝ | 106¾ | 106¾ |
| N. Y. C | | | | |
| N. A | 18⅝ | 19⅛ | 18⅝ | 18⅝ |
| N. P | 28¾ | 28¾ | 27 | 27 |
| N. P. pfd | 68¾ | 68¾ | 68¼ | 68¼ |
| R. T | 19 | 19 | 18¾ | 18¾ |
| R. I | 70¾ | 70¾ | 69¾ | 69¾ |
| Read | 43⅝ | 43⅝ | 42⅝ | 42⅝ |
| Sil. Cert | 96¾ | 96¾ | 95¾ | 95¾ |
| Sugar | 86¾ | 86¾ | 85¾ | 85¾ |
| St. Paul | 85⅞ | 86⅛ | 84⅞ | 85 |
| T. P. I | | | | |
| T. St. L | 14½ | 14¾ | 14⅜ | 14⅜ |
| U. Pac | 45¾ | 45¾ | 44⅞ | 44⅞ |
| W. L. pfd | 72¾ | 73¼ | 72¾ | 72¾ |
| Wab. pfd | 81¾ | 81¾ | 80¾ | 80¾ |
| W. U | 84¼ | 84¼ | 83¾ | 83¾ |
| Oil | | | | |

**Trade.**

There was a fair trade in nearly every branch of business during the past week. Collections fair.

### ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

**Wheat Firm—Corn About Steady, This Forenoon.**

This forenoon, the market was firm for wheat, on better demand in England. Cables showed firmness.

No. 1 red and 2 soft red wheat sold at 100½c, 1c up; No. 2 soft red Lake Shore, 100½c; No. 3 soft red, 97c.

May wheat, 101½@101¾c, latter to close, 1c better; July, 88¾@89c, 1c improved; August, 89½@90c, 1c advanced.

Corn dull; cash, 58¼c; May, 59½c.

Oats—No. 2, 47c.

Clover seed—Firm; cash, February and March, $4.65.

**Markets Dull at all Points this Afternoon.**

There was but little done in wheat this afternoon. Prices closed easier. There was nothing of interest in the trade to induce activity.

In Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat was worth 100½c, and Lake Shore No. 2 soft red sold at 100½c, 1c advance as compared with yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 97c; No. 4 soft red, 92½c.

May wheat, 101½c, rose to 101¾c, and closed at 100½c, ½c up; July wheat, 88¾@89c, 1c better; August wheat, 91c to close, ½c up.

Corn—Dull; No. 2, cash, nominally 58½c; No. 2 May sold at 59¼c, 1c improved.

Clover seed—Firm; prime cash and February, $4.65; March, $4.67½.

Prices of February and May wheat to-day:

| Feb. | Opened. | Highest. | Lowest. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Toledo | ..... | ..... | ..... | 1.00½ |
| Chicago | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ |
| New York | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ |
| St. Louis | ..... | ..... | ..... | 99¾ |
| May. | | | | |
| Toledo | 101¼ | 101¾ | 101¼ | 101¾ |
| Chicago | 97⅜ | 98⅛ | 97⅜ | 98⅛ |
| New York | 100¾ | 101 | 100¾ | 101 |
| St. Louis | 97⅜ | 98¼ | 97⅜ | 98¼ |

**General Produce.**

BUFFALO, Feb. 17.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, dull, 1½c; No. 1 northern, 112c; No. 2 red, 104c. Corn—No. 2, 58c.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 17.—Flour steady. Wheat weak, 99. Corn, firm, 59@59½c. Oats, weaker, 48@c. Rye, quiet, 86c. Provisions steady. Whisky, active; sold 800 barrels.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 17.—Wheat, quiet; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 98@98c; May, 93c; No. 1 Northern, 98c. Corn quiet; No. 3 on track, 56c. Oats dull; No. 2 white on track, 46@46½c.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 17.—Wheat, No. 1 white, 97½c; No. 2 red, cash, 96½c; May, 102c asked; July, 93½c asked; August, 91c asked. Corn, No. 2 cash, 59½c; May, 54c, dull. Oats, No. 2 cash, 48c; No. 2 white, 46c.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—1:45 p. m.—The closing prices on the Board of Trade as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin* are as follows: No. 2 wheat easy; cash, 94¾c; May, 97½@98c; July, 85¾c bid. No. 2 corn steady; cash, 43c; May, 46½c; June, 49¼c; July, 49c. Mess pork steady; cash, $9.25; March, $9.50; May, $9.85@9.87½; July, $10 bid. Lard steady; cash, $5.55; March, $5.60; May, $5.80@5.82½. Short ribs steady; cash, $4.75; March, $4.85@4.87½; May, $4.87½@4.88. No. 2 rye firm at 78c. No. 2 barley quiet at 76@76½c. Flaxseed firm at 91 2@93c. Prime timothy seed firm at $1.30@1.32½. Butter and eggs steady. Whisky, $1.14.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Wheat, receipts, 96,200 bu.; sales, 1,264,000 bu.; market firm, but quiet, fluctuating during Wall street selling; March, $1.00@1.00⅝; May, 1.00⅞@1.01⅝; July, $1.00 7-16@1.00 9-16; August, 96c@96½c; September, 96½c; December, 97½@98c. Corn, receipts, 67,000 bu.; sales, 400 bu.; market firm and inactive but quiet; No. 2, 62@63c; steamer mixed, 62½@62¾c. Oats—Receipts 71,000 bu.; sales, 10,000 bu.; market quiet and weak; mixed, 37@42c; white, 42@47c. Beef steady and quiet; extra mess, $6.75@7.50; family $9 50@10.50. Pork firm and quiet; new mess, $10 00@11 25; old mess, $9 25@10 25; extra prime, $8.50@9.00. Cut meats steady; pickled bellies, 5½@5¾c; pickled shoulders, 4½@4¾c; pickled hams, 10@10½c. Lard, receipts 2,195 packages; firm, good demand; Western dairy, 11@11½c; do creamery, 14@20c; Elgins, 24@25c; imitation, 13@20c. Tallow, receipts, 6,540 packages; market buoyant, weak; western, 4¼c. Sugar—Raw, quiet, firm; fair refining, 3¾c; centrifugals 96 test, 4¼c; refined, dull, weak; crushed, 6¼c; powdered, 6c; granulated, 5¾c. Spirits turpentine, steady, quiet, 40¼@40½c. Molasses—Quiet, steady; New Orleans common to fancy, 27@35c. Tallow—Dull, unsettled; city, 4⅜c for packages; 4 11-16c for ounces. Coffee—Options were flow and in part 5 points lower, with quieter foreign advices. Rio on spot was quiet and steady; No. 7, 17¾c.

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| Feb. | Opened. | Highest. | Lowest. | Close. |
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| Toledo | ..... | ..... | ..... | 1.00½ |
| Chicago | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ |
| New York | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ | 101⅛ |
| St. Louis | ..... | ..... | ..... | 99¾ |
| May. | | | | |
| Toledo | 101¼ | 101¾ | 101¼ | 101¾ |
| Chicago | 97⅜ | 98⅛ | 97⅜ | 98⅛ |
| New York | 100¾ | 101 | 100¾ | 101 |
| St. Louis | 97⅜ | 98¼ | 97⅜ | 98¼ |

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